

TAKE NOTICE.

Prof. J. W. Robertson, Commissioner of Agriculture for the Dominion of Canada will speak in the Berea College Chapel on Saturday, May 6, either at 10 a. m., or 2 p. m. as will be announced next week.

Prof. Robertson is a practical farmer, and through his advice the farmers of Canada have so improved their products as to put millions of dollars in their pockets. He has probably done more for the men who till the soil than any other person that ever lived. He knows how to talk to farmers. Come and learn how to get more money out of your farm. He comes at the invitation of Berea College, and the lecture is free to all.

IDEAS.

Thou shalt not respect persons, neither take a gift; for a gift (bribe) doth blind the eyes of the wise, and pervert the words of the righteous.—Deut. 16:19.

The really vital thing in every denomination is the same in all denominations: It is pure religion—ethics charged with emotion. Theology has no part or lot in it. The vital religion of to-day is drawn from these convictions: the fatherhood of God; the brotherhood of man; the leadership of Jesus Christ; salvation by character; onward and upward forever. And their translation into practical life gives us the Golden Rule. Now these are the precise contents of the Gospel. And they are almost as revolutionary of present conditions as they were of those in the days of Jesus. But conservative or radical, they—and not the creeds—are the everlasting Gospel. And they, and not the creeds, are to dominate the world henceforth.—From an Episcopal parish paper.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The Reverend (7) Thomas Dixon, "Lawyer, preacher, author, dramatist, and destructive statesman," as well as "unmitigated nuisance," as the Louisville Times calls him, is again in evidence. He is greatly worried over the fact that a million negroes are scattered around in the northern states, and is exploiting his new dramatized novel, The One Woman, in a pretended effort to raise money to secure the enactment of laws against the marriage of whites and blacks. It is a pity that one cannot legislate good taste either in the North or the South also Mr. Dixon and his writings would be speedily eliminated. After the aftermath of the recent rendering of The Clansman at Springfield, Mo., one would think that one who ever read his Bible would wish to suppress himself, at least for a time.

Former National Civil Service Commissioner Foulke, in a speech in Chicago, recently said, "The Senate has been opposed to every important reform inaugurated by President Roosevelt, and it is a grave question whether the legislative body represents the people. It opposed the Roosevelt policy on the Panama canal, the Philippines, civil service, recent legislation for railroads, and the San Domingo treaty." Are we going to permit this sort of thing to continue?

President Roosevelt has sent a message to the Senate asking that the House appropriation for the benefit of San Francisco be increased to \$1,500,000. Subscription lists have been opened in all the centers of population. Secretary Taft asks that an appropriation of \$1,000,000 be made to enable the War Department to continue its work of relief. This is the greatest fire known on this continent and measures of relief commensurate with the calamity must be taken.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Harper's Weekly says that in the last two years Germany's Southwest African had cost the German government 150 million dollars and some thousands of lives by massacres and in course of operations to subdue the natives. And all this for a territory that has no more than 5,000 European residents and of which the combined imports and exports amount to no more than two and one half million dollars a year. Can our colonial possessions make a much better show?

President Castro, of Venezuela, who has put his country into the hands of his chief Vice, while he recuperates from the strenuous life, threatens to invade the United States. He says the invasion is to be for two purposes. One is to convince the people here that he is not the avashbuckler and semi-savage that he has been painted, and the other is to show them that he knows the rights of Venezuela and purposes to maintain them. All of which is important if true.

EDUCATORS

And Public School Superintendents of Eastern Kentucky Meet in a Three Days' Conference in Berea.

IMPORTANT TOPICS DISCUSSED

Visitors Were Sumptuously Banqueted Thursday Evening in Ladies' Hall—Visiting College Buildings and Grounds Much Enjoyed.

The fourth conference of public school Superintendents and Educators was held in Berea last week, lasting from Thursday noon to Saturday noon and was a marked success. Everything passed off pleasantly and the occasion will be long remembered by all who participated in it.

The visitors were met at the train Thursday evening by Professor Dinsmore, Secretary Gamble and Supt. of Extension Tupper and were taken to Ladies' Hall for lunch. After lunch, they were taken to Williams Cottage where rooms had been prepared for them, and then with Secretary Gamble as cicerone they visited the different buildings of the College. Especially were they interested in the industrial buildings and the work going on in them.

At 6:30 they were taken to the West Dining Hall where they, with the members of the convention, sat down to a banquet where they were enabled to test another line of the industrial work of the institution. After enjoying the good things prepared by Miss Cameron and her helpers, Professor Dinsmore, the toast master of the occasion, rapped to order and in his genial way introduced the speakers of the evening. First, President Frost told what he would do if he were a farmer in Letcher County. He mapped out a very simple and attainable ideal, but one that would be productive of a great change of conditions if followed by the farmers in Letcher county or elsewhere. He would have his farm divided into fields for cultivation, pasturage, and grass so as to have a proper rotation of crops. He would have fruit and flowers. He would have cattle and sheep and horses. He would have a home with fireside and the simple comforts of home life for self and family and the wayfarer stranger. Then he would turn attention to the community around and give time and care to the building up of Sunday and day schools and the social and religious life of his community. It was a picture that warmed the hearts of all who heard.

Next Superintendent Mark, of Louisville was called upon. He spoke very appreciatively of what he had already seen especially of the spirit of the teachers, of the Berea spirit, and said that, if he had thirty such teachers to add to his force in Louisville, he would revolutionize the schools of that city. Supt. Mark spoke encouragingly to the teachers and Superintendents and very appreciatively of the work that is being done to build up the schools in the state and especially in the eastern part of it.

Professor Josephine Robinson responded to the sentiment, "A charge to keep I have." She spoke of her charge, the girls of the institution and of the responsibility it entailed, in view of the fact that the young women of today are the home makers of the future. She closed with the following parody of the well known hymn, "A charge to keep I have; The Girl to glorify, A never-dying Home to save, and make a fit place for the best man on earth to live in."

Superintendent Crabbe, of Ashland, introduced as one who had "left" the state of his birth, Ohio, to settle in Kentucky, spoke feelingly of ambition and resolution and quoted very aptly a bit of verse in which a personification, "on a tall, tall, tall" tree was the object of longing successively of three small boys. One looked at it with desire but concluded that it was too high for him, and he had no pole. The second thought he would wait till the personification fell, but the third, throwing off his coat, climbed the tree and "ate the crop."

Miss Corwin then spoke on what the Library can do for those who are not in immediate touch with it. She spoke of the friends of the people of this region whom the latter have never seen, and of the gifts of papers, magazines, and books that are coming to the College for those who want, really want, them. She told of the traveling libraries that go out each year with the students of the Normal department who go out to teach, and of the resources of the

Library that are open to other teachers. These are, 1. Story papers for children. 2. Papers of more advanced grades with a colored front page. These may be read, the pictures that tell stories can be cut out for composition purposes, and the other pictures may be cut out by the little ones to keep them busy and teach them accuracy and neatness. 3. Papers containing recitations for school exhibitions and holidays. 4. There are odd numbers and whole years of the standard magazines that may be passed around among the many who long for such reading matter. Finally, Miss Corwin spoke of the fact that the law provides that a school getting together forty volumes can have a school circulating library, and said that the College would co-operate with teachers wishing to establish such libraries.

Dr. Cowley spoke of some diseases, especially of the eyes, to which many of the students seem particularly liable, and of the means of preventing these.

Superintendent Campbell, of Boyd county, told of the trials of the superintendents in appointing school trustees and of the experience he was gaining every day.

Finally Rev. Mr. Hopkins, of College Hill, gave something of his personal history in his efforts to secure an education, and spoke feelingly of what Berea has done and is doing for his children. This closed a very enjoyable evening.

Friday morning the visitors visited classes in the various departments of the institution till Chapel hour, 9:45, when they came into United Chapel and Superintendent Crabbe, of Ashland, and Superintendent Mark, of Louisville addressed the students and teachers. Both gentlemen spoke on the general subject of success, Mr. Crabbe asking: "What does it mean to win?" and giving the following answer: 1. To win means to will to win. This he illustrated with several examples. 3. To win means to fight.

Superintendent Mark followed in something of the same strain. After speaking of his own experience in getting an education and of his work in Louisville, he told a number of stories of those who have won success by consecrating their lives to their work. He closed with the following formula for attaining what appeals to us as great and good; a formula that illustrates the history of all achievement: "I see. I like. I would. I were. I will be." Both addresses were listened to with the closest attention. The rest of the morning was spent in visiting classes.

At 1:30 p. m., the conference assembled in the Upper Chapel and considered the general subject of school legislation. Superintendent Tupper, of the College, presided and introduced the subject as under three heads: Faults of the present laws. Faults of the proposed law. Features that should be included in any new school legislation. The faults of the present laws seem, in the estimation of the speakers, to lie in the trustee system, and in leaving action toward raising any money beyond that coming from the state solely to the citizens of the districts. The fault in the law proposed during the last session of the State Assembly appeared to lie in the possibility of the four trustees belonging to one faction or party and their using their position to reward their political friends. Another objection made to the law was in its taking all immediate control over the schools from the patrons. The features desired in new legislation were adequate salaries for well qualified superintendents, obligatory local taxation with taxes collected by the sheriff, local management of schools with supervision by county superintendent, and sufficient compensation for teachers to enable them to make a life business of teaching.

Nearly all the members of the conference took part in the discussion. At 2 o'clock the Conference divided into two bodies, the Superintendents remaining to consider problems of superintendence with President Frost as Chairman, and the teachers going to the Chapel stage to consider subjects of special interest to them under the leadership of Professor Marsh. President Frost introduced members of the industrial faculty who spoke on the feasibility and advisability of introducing industrial features into the common schools. Mr. Flanery, of the Horticultural Department, and Mrs. Hill, of the Domestic Science Department spoke on their specialties. At 3:00 the Conference adjourned and the members were taken to ride, visiting the brick-yard and "swinging around the circle" of the Berea community.

At night the Conference assembled with the faculty and students of the

College in the Chapel, where President Frost presided over a Platform Meeting. After music by the College Orchestra and a song by the Glee Club, one minute speeches were heard from the students on the question as to what is the most discouraging thing and the most encouraging thing in the counties they represented, from an educational standpoint. The following students of the College responded, speaking strictly to the point: Farris McGlone, Carter county; E. C. Whit, Morgan county; John D. Munsey, Leslie county; Carl Kirk, Martin county; K. F. Boggs, Claiborne county, Va.; Robert Spence, Laurel county; George Kirk, Lee county, Va.; L. F. Brashear, Perry county; J. W. Kincer, Rockcastle county; and Wm. Hopkins, Casey county. These speeches were listened to with much interest, and gave a comprehensive glance at the educational conditions in the various counties. Following these speeches, the Ariel Quartette sang and then Principal Lewis, of the Sue Bennett Memorial School, London, Ky., and Principal J. N. Booth, of the Olive Hill schools, gave brief addresses.

Saturday was, in respects, the "great day of the feast" for on this day there was held a general conference on subjects of especial interest to all educators. Twelve topics had been suggested and of these four were discussed quite generally. Professor Marsh spoke on "Oases," meaning those spots in the educational wilderness of the country that the effort and persistence of energetic and devoted teachers have transformed. He cited one such spot in Rockcastle county, and Superintendent Ballard was called up to testify to its existence. Superintendents Lewis, of Laurel, Campbell of Boyd, Garrett, of Owsley, and Miller, of Estill, and President Frost joined in the discussion. After a short intermission, in which the visitors were taken to the Chapel tower to "view the landscape over," the Conference was resumed and the subject, "How to secure better attendance," was discussed by Principal Brock, of Burning Springs, city Superintendent Gunn, of Mt. Sterling, Dr. Hubbell, of the College, Superintendent Campbell, and others. The thought seemed to be that the secret lies in an inspiring teacher and not in special methods. Professor Dinsmore introduced the subject, Shall we hold County Expositions? and the question was discussed further by President Frost, Superintendent Garrett, Prof. Booth, Mr. Dean, of the College and others. The idea evidently seemed feasible and the project desirable. The last subject there was time to discuss was How to make the Superintendent's visits profitable. This was opened by Superintendent Lewis and Professor Dinsmore but the lateness of the hour prevented further discussion. The Conference closed at 11:30, with much regret on the part of many who had come under its inspiration and the spirit of helpfulness that inspired all who took part in it.

The Committee appointed by the Fourth Conference of Public School Superintendents and Educators at Berea in April, 1903, offer the following resolutions:

1. Resolved that we extend a vote of thanks to Berea College for arranging this conference and that it is the sense of this meeting that such a conference be held annually if possible.
2. Resolved that it will be advantageous for the common schools to begin as early as possible in July so as to avoid bad weather in the late fall and early winter.
3. Resolved that we encourage the districts to levy taxes for school purposes and that such taxes be collected by the Sheriff and at the same time and in the same manner that the state and county taxes are collected.
4. Resolved that we shall do all in our power for the promotion of good roads; especially building of pikes from one county seat to another.
5. Resolved that whenever practical we favor the formation of larger school districts with two or more teachers in each school.
6. Since the state offers diplomas to students who have completed the common school branches, resolved that we urge the county superintendents and teachers to encourage pupils to secure such diplomas.
7. Resolved that we believe in using all honorable means to improve the qualifications of teachers.
8. Resolved that a rising vote on the part of the visiting members of this conference be extended to the faculty, students, and authorities of Berea College for the superb hospitality shown us while here, and that we assure them our hearty appreciation of and co-operation in the glorious work they are accomplishing for the cause of education in Eastern Kentucky, G. W. Garrett, Chairman, H. W. Gunn, M. E. Marsh.

Will Come Handy

Once a week or once a month, lay aside a certain portion of your income. Deposit this in some good bank; ours if you like. But don't neglect to SAVE. This money will come handy to you some day, indeed it will.

Our Directors

J. Burdette, J. J. Moore,
J. W. Dinsmore,
J. W. Herndon, J. E. Johnson,
E. T. Fish,
P. Cornelius, W. H. Porter.

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OUR SERIAL

Under the Red Robe

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN

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CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

"M. de Bartho," she said, in a trembling voice, which told me that the victory was won. "Is there nothing else? Have you no other penance for me?"

"None, Mademoiselle."

She had drawn the shawl over her head and I no longer saw her face.

"That is all you ask?" she murmured.

"That is all I ask—now," I answered.

"It is granted," she said slowly and firmly. "Forgive me if I seem to speak lightly—if I seem to make little of your generosity or my shame; but I can say no more now. I am so deep in trouble and so gnawed by terror that I cannot feel anything much to-night, either shame or gratitude. I am in a dream; God grant it may pass as a dream! We are sunk in trouble. But for you and what you have done, M. de Bartho—I—"

she paused and I heard her fighting with the shawl which choked her—"forgive me—I am overwrought. And my—my feet are cold," she added suddenly and irrelevantly. "Will you take me home?"

"Ah, Mademoiselle," I cried remorsefully. "I have been a beast! You are barefoot and I have kept you here."

"It is nothing," she said in a voice which thrilled me. "My heart is warm, Monsieur—thanks to you. It is many hours since it has been as warm."

She stepped out of the shadow as she spoke—and there, the thing was done. As I had planned, so it had come about. Once more I was crossing the meadow in the dark to be received at Cochefort a welcome guest. The frogs croaked in the pool and a bat swooped round us in circles; and, surely never—never, I thought with a kind of exultation in my breast—had man been placed in a stranger position.

Somewhere in the black wood behind us—probably in the outskirts of the village—lurked M. de Cochefort. In the great house before us, outlined by a score of lighted windows, were the soldiers come from Auch to take him. Between the two, moving side by side in the darkness, in a silence which each found to be eloquent, were Mademoiselle and I: she who knew so much, I who knew all—but one little thing!

We reached the house and I suggested that she should steal in first by the way she had come out, and that I should wait a little and knock at the door when she had had time to explain matters to Clon.

"They do not let me see Clon," she answered slowly.

"Then your woman must tell him," I rejoined. "Or he may say something and betray me."

"They will not let our woman come to us."

"What?" I cried, astonished. "But this is infamous! You are not prisoners!"

Mademoiselle laughed harshly. "Are we not? Well, I suppose not; for if we wanted company, Captain Larolle said he would be delighted to see us—in the parlor."

"He has taken your parlor?" I said.

"He and his lieutenants sit there. But I suppose we should be thankful," she added bitterly. "We have still our bedrooms left to us."

"Very well," I said. "Then I must deal with Clon as I can. But I still have a favor to ask, Mademoiselle. It is only that you and your sister will descend to-morrow at your usual time—in the parlor."

"I would rather not," she said, pausing and speaking in a troubled voice.

"Are you afraid?"

"No, Monsieur; I am not afraid," she answered proudly. "But—"

"You will come?" I said.

She sighed before she spoke. At length, "Yes, I will come—if you wish it," she answered, and the next moment she was gone round the corner of the house, while I laughed to think of the excellent watch these gallant gentlemen were keeping. M. de Cochefort might have been with her in the garden, might have talked with her as I had talked, might have entered the house even, and passed under their noses scot-free. But that is the way of soldiers. They are always ready for the enemy, with drums beating and flags flying—at ten o'clock in the morning. But he does not always come at that hour.

I waited a little and then I groped my way to the door and knocked on it with the bit of my sword. The dogs began to bark at the back and the chorus of a drinking song, which came fitfully from the east wing, ceased altogether. An inner door opened and an angry voice, apparently an officer's, began to raise some one for not coming. Another moment and a clamor of voices and footsteps seemed to pour into the hall and fill it. I heard the bar jerked away, the door was flung open, and in a twinkling a lantern, behind which a dozen flushed visages were dimly seen, was thrust into my face.

"Why, who the devil is this?" cried one, glaring at me in astonishment.

"Monsieur! It is the usual" another shouted. "Seize him!"

In a moment half a dozen hands were laid on my shoulders, but I bowed politely. "The officer, my friends," I said, "M. le Capitaine Larolle. Where is he?"

"Diable! but who are you first?" the lantern-bearer retorted bluntly. He was a tall, lanky sergeant, with a sinister face.

"Well, I am not M. de Cochefort," I replied; "and that must satisfy you, my man. For the rest, if you do not fetch Captain Larolle at once and admit me, you will find the consequences inconvenient."

"Ho! ho!" he said, with a sneer. "You can crow, it seems. Well, come in."

They made way and I walked into the hall, keeping my hat on. On the great hearth a fire had been kindled, but it had gone out. Three or four carbines stood against one wall and beside them lay a heap of baversacks and some straw. A shattered stool, broken in a frolic and half a dozen empty winekins strewed the floor and helped to give the place an air of untidiness and disorder. I looked round with eyes of disgust and my gorge rose. They had spilled oil and the place reeked foully.

"Ventre bleu!" I said. "Is this conduct in a gentleman's house, you rascals? Ma vie! If I had you, I would send half of you to the wooden horse!"

They gazed at me open-mouthed. My arrogance startled them. The sergeant alone scowled. When he could find his voice for rage—

"This way!" he said. "We did not know a general officer was coming, or we would have been better prepared!"

And muttering oaths under his breath, he led me down the well-known passage. At the door of the parlor he stopped. "Introduce yourself!" he said rudely. "And if you find the air warm, don't blame me!"

I raised the latch and went in. At a table in front of the hearth, half covered with glasses and bottles, sat two men playing hazard. The dice rang sharply as I entered and he who had just thrown kept the box over his head while he turned, acowling, to see who came in. He was a fair-haired, blonde man, large-framed and florid. He had put off his cuirass and boots and his doublet showed frayed and stained where the armor had pressed on it. But otherwise he was in the extreme of that year's fashion. His deep cravat folded over so that the faced ends drooped a little in front, was of the

by sending me from Paris to conduct this matter, he gave me the fullest—the fullest powers. M. le Capitaine—to see the affair to an end. I was not led to expect that my plans would be spoiled on the eve of success by the intrusion of half the garrison from Auch!"

"O ho!" the captain said softly—in a very different tone and with a very different face. "So you are the gentleman I heard of at Auch?"

"Very likely," I said dryly. "But I am from Paris, not Auch."

"To be sure," he answered thoughtfully. "Eh, Lieutenant?"

"Yes, M. le Capitaine, no doubt," the inferior replied. And they both looked at one another, and then at me, in a way which I did not understand.

"I think," said I, to elude the matter, "that you have made a mistake, Captain; or the commandant has. And it occurs to me that the cardinal will not be best pleased."

"I hold the king's commission," he answered rather stiffly.

"To be sure," I replied. "But you see the cardinal?"

"Ah, but the cardinal—" he rejoined quickly; and then he stopped and shrugged his shoulders. And they both looked at me.

"Well?" I said.

"The king," he answered slowly. "Tut-tut!" I exclaimed, spreading out my hands. "The cardinal. Let us stick to him. You were saying?"

"Well, the cardinal, you see—" And then again, after the same words, he stopped—stopped abruptly and shrugged his shoulders.

I began to suspect something. "If you have anything to say, Monsieur, I answered, watching him narrowly, 'say it. But take a word of advice. Don't let it go beyond the door of this room, my friend, and it will do you no harm.'"

"Neither here nor outside," he retorted, looking for a moment at his comrade. "Only I hold the king's commission. That is all. And I think enough. For the rest, will you throw a main? Good! Lieutenant, find a glass, and the gentleman a seat. And here, for my part, I will give you a toast. The cardinal—whatever betide!"

I drank it, and sat down to play with him; I had not heard the music of the dice for a month, and the temptation was irresistible. But I was not satisfied. I called the mains and won his crown—he was a mere baby at the game—but half my mind was elsewhere. There was something here I did not understand; some influence at work on which I had not counted; something moving under the surface as unintelligible to me as the soldiers' presence. Had the captain repudiated my commission altogether, and put me to door or sent me to the guard house, I could have followed that. But these dubious hints, this passive resistance, puzzled me. Had they news from Paris? I wondered. Was the king dead? Or the cardinal? I asked them. But they said no, no, no to all, and gave me guarded answers. And midnight found us still playing; and still fencing.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE QUESTION

"Sweep the room, Monsieur! And remove this medley? But, M. le Capitaine—"

"The captain is at the village," I replied sternly. "And do you move! move, man, and the thing will be done while you are talking about it. Set the door into the garden open—so!"

"Certainly, it is a fine morning. And the tobacco of M. le Lieutenant—But M. le Capitaine did not—"

"Give orders? Well, I give them!" I answered. "First of all, remove these beds. And bustle, man, bustle, or I will find something to quicken you."

In a moment—"And M. le Capitaine's riding-boots?"

"Place them in the passage," I replied.

"Oh! in the passage?" He paused, looking at them in doubt.

"Yes, booby, in the passage."

"And the cloaks, Monsieur?"

"There is a bush handy outside the window. Let them air."

"Oh, the bush? Well, to be sure they are damp. But—yes, yes, Monsieur, it is done. And the holsters?"

"There also!" I said harshly. "Throw them out. Faugh! The place reeks of leather. Now, a clean hearth. And set the table before the open door, so that they may see the garden. So. And tell the cook that we shall dine at 11, and madam and Mademoiselle will descend."

"Oh! But M. le Capitaine order the dinner for half past eleven?"

"It must be advanced then; and mark you, my friend, if it is not ready when madam comes down, you will suffer, and the cook too."

When he was gone on his errand, I looked round. What else was lacking? The sun shone cheerily on the polished floor; the air, freshened by the rain which had fallen in the night, entered freely through the open doorway. A few bees lingering with the summer hummed outside. The fire crackled bravely; an old bond, blind and past work, lay warming its hide on the hearth. I could think of nothing more, and I stood and watched the man set out the table and spread the cloth. "For how many, Monsieur?" he asked in a scared tone.

"For five," I answered; and I could not help smiling at myself. What would Zaton's say could it see Lherault turned housewife? There was a white glazed cup—an old-fashioned piece of the second Henry's time—standing on a shelf. I took it down and put some late flowers in it, and set it in the middle of the table, and stood off myself to look at it. But a moment later, thinking I heard them coming, I hurried it away in a kind of panic, feeling on a sudden ashamed of the thing. The alarm proved to be false, however,

and then again, taking another turn, I set the piece back. I had done nothing so foolish for—for more years than I liked to count.

But when madam and Mademoiselle came, they had eyes neither for the flowers nor the room. They had heard that the captain was out beating the village and the woods for the fugitive, and where I had looked for a comedy I found a tragedy. Madam's face was so red with weeping that all her beauty was gone. She started and shook at the slightest sound, and, unable to find any words to answer my greeting, could only sink into a chair and sit crying silently.

Mademoiselle was in a mood scarcely more cheerful. She did not weep, but her manner was hard and fierce. She spoke absently and answered fretfully. Her eyes glittered and she had the air of straining her ears continually to catch some dreaded sound. "There is no news, Monsieur?" she said, as she took her seat. And she shot a swift look at me.

"None, Mademoiselle."

"They are searching the village?"

"I believe so."

"Where is Clon?" This in a lower voice and with a kind of shinking in her face.

I shook my head. "I believe they have him confined somewhere. And Louis, too," I said. "But I have not seen either of them."

"And where are they? I thought these people would be here," she muttered. And she glanced askance at the two vacant places. The servant had brought in the meal.

"They will be here presently," I said coolly. "Let us make the most of the time. A little wine and food will do madam good."

She smiled rather sadly. "I think we have changed places," she said; "and that you have turned host and we guests."

"Let it be so," I said cheerfully. "I recommend some of this ragout. Come, Mademoiselle; fasting can do no one a full meal has saved many a man's life."

[To Be Continued.]

TOO PRESSING QUESTION.

Witness Was Reluctant to Reply but Gave the Lawyer His Answer.

Now and then in court counsel will elicit unlooked-for information when a witness is too closely questioned.

During a recent case, the counsel for the defense was endeavoring during cross-examination, to serve his client by throwing suspicion on a certain witness.

"You admit," said he, sternly, "that you were a constant visitor at the prisoner's abode during the six months referred to?"

"I do," replied the witness.

The lawyer smiled significantly.

"Then kindly inform the court whether you and he were interested in any special transaction—business or otherwise?"

"Yes, we were."

"Ah!" exclaimed the lawyer. Then raising his voice, he continued:

"And now, no doubt, you will be so good as to let us know a little more of this. What was the nature of the business in which you had a common interest?"

"Well, sir," cheerfully responded the witness, "if you really insist on knowing, I suppose I must tell. The fact is, I was courting his niece!"

Whiskered Priest.

Amid the highlanders of Scotland many good catholic priests of the mountains and islands have permitted to protect their throats from the raw damp of the winters by beards, often of quite patriarchal dimensions.

"I remember," says a writer, "a good old Scottish padre who was elected (much against his will) bishop of a highland see and went to Rome to receive episcopal consecration with his cheeks adorned with whiskers much more voluminous than the 'clerical lock' which custom or courtesy used to allow to all catholic ecclesiastics. The cardinal prefect of propaganda, who was to perform the consecration ceremony, was horrified and insisted on the sacrifice of the whiskers before the consecration took place. The bishop-elect submitted under protest. But he was no sooner back in his highland fastness than the whiskers blossomed forth again."

How He Made Them Strong.

Two builders, of a type too familiar in America, were talking about some buildings that had collapsed before they were finished.

"Well, Jones," said one, "you always have better luck than I do."

"Better luck? How so?"

"Why, my row of new houses blew down in last week's wind, while yours weren't harmed. All were built the same—same woodwork, same mortar, same everything."

"Yes," said the other builder, "but you forget that mine had been papered."—N. Y. Tribune.

Native Element.

Once when Mme. de Maintenon, who had risen from the gutter to grandeur, was looking pensively in the golden pool at Versailles, her companion, noting the fish in the crystal water, observed: "How languid the carp are."

"Yes," replied the famous beauty, with a sigh, "they are like me: they miss their mud."

What He Would Have Done.

Sargent, the painter, recently met a young lady whom he knew very well, and she said: "Oh, Mr. Sargent, I saw your latest painting and liked it, because it was so much like you."

"And did it kiss you in return?"

"Why, no." "Then," said Mr. Sargent, "it was not like me."

PIEBALD CANNIBAL RACE.

Savages Whose Skins Are Brown with Pink Patches Found by Explorer.

Piebald savages are among the interesting people and things of which Mr. A. E. Pratt writes, says the London Mirror.

Papua is a land of which, as yet, no explorers, not even Mr. Pratt and his son, who accompanied him in his expeditions in the virgin mountains and forests of the land, know very much.

"Fifty years ago schoolboys, looking at their map of Africa, blessed the dark continent for an easy place to learn," says Mr. Pratt in his opening pages. "A few names fringed the coast; inland nearly all was comprehended under the cheerful word 'unexplored.'"

"Such in great measure is the case with New Guinea to-day. Its 300,000 square miles of territory, held by Great Britain, Germany and the Netherlands, are destined in the course of the next half century to enrich the world of commerce and of science to a degree that may to some extent be forecast by what is already known of very restricted areas."

It is a difficult country to explore, and that for several reasons. The mountains are numerous and steep, much of the soil is broken in a fashion peculiarly irritating to pedestrians, and the natives, without whose assistance practically nothing can be accomplished, are difficult to deal with.

You are entirely in the hands of the natives, without whom you cannot stir a foot. All your impediments, your food, stores, scientific implements and "trade" (material for barter, the equivalent of ready money) must go on the backs of your cannibal friends, a people without organization, who are hard to collect and hard to persuade to follow you.

The different tribes which populate the island differ widely in language and character, but all appear to be more or less warlike. The men are well-knit, strongly-built fellows, capable of immense endurance, and—at odd moments—of much hard work.

Among them are a number of curious people whom Mr. Pratt is inclined to take as a hitherto unknown human family, although as will be seen from the following passage, he is not yet quite certain of this:

"An interesting feature of Hula was the presence there of a piebald people," he says. "For the most part their bodies were brown, but they were marked with pinkish patches unevenly distributed. This marking might be due to a disease, contracted from a too constant fish diet; but if it were a disease I could not discover that it gave any discomfort."

"Against this theory must be set this fact, that I observed one man in whom the light markings predominated. In fact, he was quite fresh colored, like an European, and had light hair."

A CHAMPAGNE FACE.

What the Men Who Work in the Wine Cellars of France Suffer from Bursting Bottles.

The Frenchman's face was hacked and notched.

"Have you been a duelist?" one asked.

"No, no," the man replied. "I have been a champagne maker. He touched his face. 'These honorable nicks,' he said, 'are champagne scars.'"

"Champagne scars," he went on, "decorate the visages of all the workers in the underground champagne cellars of Rheims. They are caused by the bursting of the bottles. About one bottle of champagne in every ten bursts."

"There are miles and miles of champagne caves in Rheims, caves cut in the solid limestone rock, where in a constant temperature of 45 degrees, millions of bottles of wine repose and ripen."

"The workers down there smell nothing but champagne all day long, champagne escaping from burst bottles. And as the turners move along the racks—each turns 35,000 bottles daily—they are continually saluted with explosions. Bang! And the glass splinters fly and a little fountain of champagne perfumes the damp air."

"Day after day each bottle must be turned, turned 50 times altogether, till the sediment in it has all mounted up and concentrated itself about the cork. Then the corks are removed, let the sediment-thickened wine in the neck of the bottle blow off and skillfully replace the cork again."

"The corks and turners' work is dangerous. These men are nearly all scarred like me."—The Champion of Fair Play.

And by way of comment the Illinois issue adds:

This whole business scars the maker and the seller and the user. The whole world bears the scars of rum.

Thanks Gov. Folk.

Gov. Folk received a letter from a woman who thanked him for closing the saloons on Sunday, saying it meant bread for her family where they did not have it previously. "One such letter from a good woman more than compensates for the curses of ten thousand outlaws," was the governor's assertion.

Saloons in Jerusalem.

It is stated that there are 10 saloons in Jerusalem, and not a book store or a newspaper existing there. We know of towns that can support from three to five saloons and have neither a bakery nor a butcher shop; they cannot be supported.

Hit It Anyway.

If you cannot hit the saloon in your own particular way, why do you not hit it in some other body's way? Hit it anyway.—Illinois Inquirer.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

WORK DONE BY SALOON.

The Following Is Said to Be the Advertisement of a Saloonkeeper in Tombston, Ariz.

Friends and Neighbors: I am grateful for past favors, and, having supplied my store with a fine line of choice wines and liquors, allow me to inform you that I shall continue to make drunkards, paupers and beggars for the sober, industrious, respectable part of the community to support. My liquor will excite riot, robbery and bloodshed.

They will diminish your comforts, increase your expenses and shorten life. I shall confidently recommend them as sure to multiply fatal accidents and incurable diseases.

They will deprive some of life, others of reason, many of character, and all of peace. They will make fathers fiends, wives widows, children orphans, and all poor. I will train your sons in infidelity, dissipation, ignorance, lewdness and every other vice. I will corrupt the ministers of religion, obstruct the Gospel, defile the church, and cause as much temporal and eternal death as I can. I will thus "accommodate the public"—it may be at the loss of my never dying soul. But I have a family to support—the business pays—and the public encourages it.

I have paid my license and the traffic is lawful; and if I don't sell it somebody else will. I know the Bible says, "Thou shalt not kill." No drunkard shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven, and I do not expect the drunkard maker to fare any better, but I want an easy living, and I have resolved to gather the wages of iniquity and fatten on the ruin of my species.

I shall therefore carry on my business with energy, and do my best to diminish the wealth of the nation and endanger the safety of the state. As my business flourishes in proportion to your sensuality and ignorance, I will do my best to prevent moral purity and intellectual growth.

Should you doubt my ability, I refer you to the pawnshops, the poorhouse, the police court, the hospital, the penitentiary and the gallows, where you will find many of my best customers have gone. A sight of them will convince you that I do what I say. Allow me to inform you that you are fools and that I am an honest saloon keeper.

Commercial Travelers.

In Austria They Must Pay Taxes and Are Classed as Regular Tradesmen.

Commercial travelers in Austria have to pay taxes and are therefore considered regular tradesmen, even if they have no open business places or sample rooms. As a rule, good agents, especially if they have business houses of their own, refuse to represent firms who are not well known unless they can get contributions and warehouse expenses. They will not run any risks for firms which are unknown in Austria, and, as there are many firms who will pay liberal salaries if they can get their services, American firms find it difficult to obtain them.

Many Austrian manufacturing firms have branch houses at the capitals, especially at Vienna, but some English manufacturing firms, especially in the agricultural line, have warehouses and even factories throughout Austria, and when a traveler, for instance, leaves the railway station at Prague, the capital of Bohemia, he will soon notice the signboards of well-known English manufacturing firms who do a large trade in Austria and have their warehouses even in provincial towns.

Travelers in Austria are mostly hard working and respectable men, very temperate in their habits and extremely diligent. Nearly all of them travel third class on the railways and with the exception, perhaps, of those in the wine and spirit lines, they are seldom addicted to drinking. A traveler who drinks loses the respect of his fellow travelers.

Crown of Gold.

The late Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the negro poet, said an editor, "once addressed a Sunday school in New York. An odd incident happened, though, at its end, an incident that Dunbar laughed at as heartily as the rest of us."

"Dunbar, toward the close of his remarks, said: 'And, my little friends, if you do all these things some day you will wear a gold crown. Yes, each of you some day will wear a gold crown.'"

"A little chap in the front row, catching the poet's friendly eye, piped: 'My father wears one now.'"

"No!" said the poet.

"Yes, he does—on his toof," said the little chap."

What the Woman Thought.

They were talking about the new star in society.

"She never laughs at jokes," said the man.

"Maybe she has no sense of humor," said the other man.

"Maybe she has false teeth," said the woman.

And then the conversation languished.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It was not like me."

History of the Eighth Kentucky

Thrilling Story of the Part this Gallant Regiment Took in Our Civil War.

CHAPTER V.

The 24 day of September, all the troops about McMinnville had orders to prepare to march, and early the 3d everything loyal to the United States was leaving this part of Tennessee. It was now an evident fact that the rebels in large force were invading Kentucky. Many of the most loyal citizens with their families joined our column, which was now raising clouds of dust on the Murfreesboro road. We bivouacked at Logan's Plains, where we joined General Wood's division. The 4th of September our column arrived at Bradyville, and the next day at 1 o'clock p. m. were once more in Murfreesboro. Here all the sick and those unable to march were ordered on the train for Nashville. About half a dozen officers of the Eighth, including myself, with a few of the Twenty-first Kentucky, got aboard the cars. If we were not all of us sick we were certainly about on an equality in present cash assets. At the Nashville depot, while we were holding a committee of the whole on our financial standing, the sight of our cheerful and accommodating sutler was a pleasant surprise to us. We instantly surrounded "Uncle Bob," and soon relieved him of his surplus cash, and once more were able to face an extortionate landlord or a frowning rebel landlady, and were soon registered on Mrs. Peace's books. For several days our troops poured through the city northward in a living stream.

The 7th, late in the day, our command were passing through. Sick and feeble, as some of us were, we had no notion of being left in Dixie while the rebels were invading the "sacred soil" of Kentucky. Captains Powell and Thomas and the author being scarcely able to walk, had, through the assistance of Chaplain Paul, purchased a horse of a Union citizen at a very low price intending to try to keep up with our command by riding, each by turn. It was agreed that as I was the most feeble, I should have the first ride, while they with the others joined the column. I spent some time trying to find a saddle for sale cheap one dollar being all the money we three had left after paying for our steed. I at last concluded to postpone the luxury of a saddle, and gave a grinning darkie twenty-five cents for an old bridle, threw my gum blanket and fatigue coat on Carlo's back, and mounted, with sword and pistols balancing my haversack across the withers of the horse. I made better time through the streets of the city than was agreeable to my aching bones. I overtook the regiment about 10 p. m. encamped near Edgefield Junction, on the Louisville Pike. All the men were covered with dust, and their clothing badly worn, especially shoes and pantaloons. The men had been compelled to wear their underclothing so long without change that many of them had become infested with vermin—in army parlance called "graybacks." Our requisitions for clothing here were only partially filled, and orders were given to company commanders to issue only to those of their men that were in greatest need, and as about all were eager claimants for pants, the captains generally settled the matter by calling the company into line and passing along in the rear raised each man's coat skirts, and those whose pants had given out worst in the most embarrassing places, were ordered to step forward and received a new pair.

The 8th, our command moved a short distance up the pike and bivouacked for the night. Here Gen. T. L. Crittenden took command of the Twenty-first Army Corps, composed

of the First, Second and Third Divisions, to the latter our brigade belonged, still commanded by Ammon.

The army was all life and bustle early the 9th. Canteens filled with water, and a fresh supply of forty rounds of cartridges in our cartridge boxes, we marched on the pike through Goodlettsville, then Quiet Hall, and halted for the night at Tyro Springs. Here a few more of our ragged boys received another partial supply of clothing. Before dark several of the Fifty-first Ohio and Eighth Kentucky boys had straggled off in the woods to hunt paw-paws, and were captured by a company of rebel cavalry within a half mile of camp. All our boys escaped except John Townsend, and he made his escape a few days after.

The 10th, our column moved on fourteen miles and halted near Mitchellville at an old rebel rendezvous they called Camp Trower. Here our brigade alone slaughtered fifteen hives and over one hundred sheep, also a few porkers and many chickens were taken and dressed in a private manner. Private Carmody, "Our Irishman," remarked, "Faith an' we'd not be aither laivin' the state with lank haversacks or empty stomachs either."

At 6 o'clock on the morning of the 11th, our columns were again in motion and soon passed the large stone in the road that indicated the State line. As the Eighth passed over the line the boys gave three lusty cheers. We were delayed several hours waiting for our long line of wagons to cross Sharp's Branch—the rebels having torn up the bridge. That evening we passed through the pretty town of Franklin, Ky. Here crowds of women had collected on porches and in front yards and displayed several Union flags, causing loud and long cheering from the troops. We halted for the night within five miles of town.

On the following morning, orders were given by General Buell that, until further orders, only half rations would be issued to the troops of this command. The Third Division (from cause probably never known only to General Buell himself) was detained here two days; during that time the rebels had torn up portions of the L. & N. Railroad. The half ration order caused considerable foraging on an individual scale. Col. Barnes and other officers of the 8th remonstrated with the men against foraging in our native state. As the Colonel said, "setting a bad example for other States' regiments to follow." But other troops did not wait for any bad examples to influence them when their half rations did not half satisfy their keen appetites. A flock of goats and a good sized sweet potato patch had already contributed largely to supply the 8th's lacking half ration, and without following their example, our boys thought the immediate future not very promising for bounteous living, and our camp guards had been standing with their backs toward the aforesaid potato patch and had failed to heed the bleating of more than one goat in the horn near by. At last Chandler B., of Co. D, caught the old billy of all the billys in the corn. The old, bearded patriarch proved too stout for Chandler. He not daring to shoot, caught his prey by the horns. The goat, in its frantic efforts to regain freedom, came tearing through the regiment, our heroic forager holding on to the horns with the tenacity of "grim death to a dead African," sometimes on top the goat, at others being dragged on the ground by the muttering goat. The loud cheering of the men, nor the terrible oaths of the colonel did not make him break his hold, nor lose his determination for fresh meat. Thus the two re-entered the high corn where the guards soon found Chandler with a few of his more timid comrades taking off the goat's hide. Our conquering hero was marched to colonel's tent. Colonel B.—"Now, sir, give your reasons for this flagrant violation of my recent orders; and be d—d quick about it, too." Chandler—"Colonel, I never meant disrespect to you, but I see'd them durned 35 Irishers goin' fur the whole flock, and they'd killed all but that old tough devil. He run over to our side and by golly I was 'termined they should'n't have him, an' I jist went fur 'em." This earnest explanation came near making the colonel relax his assumed sternness. Chandler was put on extra duty, but said extra rations made it all right.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

The Duchess of Marlborough.
The Duchess of Marlborough, who has been treated for a throat affection of long standing, was formerly Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, daughter of William K. Vanderbilt. She is twenty-nine years of age, and her marriage to the Duke of Marlborough in New York



In 1855 was the great society event of the time. She was reputed the richest and prettiest American bride who up to that time had been carried away to Europe by a nobleman. It was said her father gave her \$10,000,000 with which to start housekeeping.

President Palma of Cuba.

President Palma of Cuba was born in Bayamo, Cuba, in 1836 and educated at the University of Seville, in Spain. He took the field in 1895 at the beginning of the ten years' revolt, with a large force of patriots; was chosen



president of the government organized by the revolutionists at that time and was captured in 1877 by the Spanish. He refused to take the oath of allegiance, saying he preferred to be shot as president of the Cuban republic. He was released by the Spanish in 1878 and lived for a time in the United States.

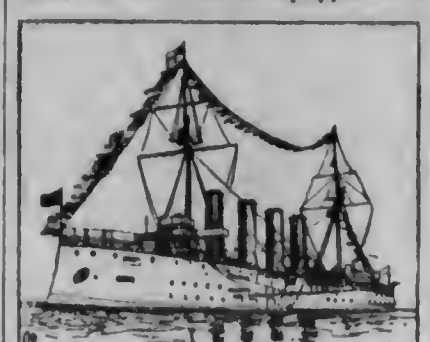
The Indian Cadmus.

If Indian Territory is admitted to the Union and as a separate state from Oklahoma it may be named "Sequoia" in honor of the celebrated Cherokee Indian of that name, who was born about 140 years ago and died in 1813. This red man conferred a great



many benefits upon his tribe, especially in inventing a system of characters by which the words of the Cherokee tongue could be expressed in written language. He was born in Georgia, where the Cherokees were then living. His mother was a full-blooded Cherokee and his father a German trader, known as George Guess.

The Flagship Drake.
The flagship of Admiral Prince Louis Alexander of Battenberg, the Drake, is of 14,000 tons, can steam twenty-four knots an hour and is equipped with



guns which make her a powerful adversary. Her consort is the Bedford, Essex, Berwick, Cumberland and Cornwall, all cruisers of high speed.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

True poverty is a state of heart which enables us to receive the fullness of the life beyond.—Rev. Paul A. Menzel, Lutheran, Washington.

Struggles of Life.

The unusual struggles of life not only earn bread for our children, but also unlimited joys for our own healthful, physical and mental existence.—Rev. Dr. Frank De Witt Talmage, Presbyterian, Los Angeles.

Self Control.

The most perfect result of the spirit of God in a man is self control. That is what Paul means when he says, "The fruit of the Spirit is—temperance."—Rev. Dr. Frank Crane, Unitarian, Worcester, Mass.

Chief of Ambitions.

The highest ambition to shine is as a Christian. It is a holy ambition that every one may possess, that reason dictates, that conscience approves, that heaven commends.—Rev. Dr. John L. Brandt, Christian Church, St. Louis.

Joy in Christianity.

There is not enough of joy in Christians, and its absence indicates failure to discern the actual presence of one who comes to set all wrong things right and to forever banish the gloom in which sin has enveloped us.—Rev. Dr. W. J. Williamson, Baptist, St. Louis.

Secret Vices.

Vice is the secret worm which eats at the vitals of a nation. Crime can be punished, and it is punished, but it is the secret vices which destroy the nation. Catholic education teaches how to combat these vices.—Rev. D. J. Sullivan, Roman Catholic, St. Albans, Vt.

A Modern Need.

The world's need today is a return to Christ—a fresh understanding of his consciousness of himself, a new surrender in all the areas of their being, practical, intellectual and spiritual, to the regenerating power of his divine personality.—Rev. Dr. Charles A. Eaton, Baptist, Cleveland, O.

Fertilizer.

C. C. Rhodus sells fertilizer too. A good stock of a good article. See him before buying.

See the College Farm advertisement of first-class fertilizers. Buy some and see your crops grow. Bed-rock prices.



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In women's and young ladies' hats, of non-individual prices will be found in my extensive line which comprises all that one's taste desires. Women understand the importance of selecting a proper hat. We can aid you materially in the selection because of our experience, and though you may not buy just yet, you will be accorded the same courteous attention that distinguishes our treatment of visitors and customers.

Before selecting elsewhere your new Spring or Summer hat, visit me at my new place, in the store of C. J. Hanson & Co., Main Street.

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Come in and see my stock and I will save you money on any job you buy from me. I have a general line of anything you need: Buggies, Weber Wagons, Implements, Harrows, Plows, Wheat Drills, Corn Drills, Mowing Machines, Hay Rakes, Threshing Machines, Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Clothing, Fertilizer; yes, Fertilizer! I have in a carload of Globe Fertilizer; just in time for your tomato crop; also a special Garden Fertilizer.

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Time Table in Effect, Jan. 1, 1906

Going North	Train 4, Daily
Leave Berea	3:38 a. m.
Arrive Richmond	4:10 a. m.
Arrive Paris	5:28 a. m.
Arrive Cincinnati	7:50 a. m.

Going North	Train 2, Daily
Leave Berea	1:24 p. m.
Arrive Richmond	2:00 p. m.
Arrive Paris	3:30 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati	6:10 p. m.

Going South	Train 3, Daily
Leave Berea	1:24 p. m.
Arrive Knoxville	8:10 p. m.

Going South	Train 1, Daily
Leave Berea	12:26 a. m.
Arrive Knoxville	7:30 a. m.

EQUIPMENT. Trains numbers 2 and 3 carry Buffet Parlor car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions. Trains numbers 1 and 4 carry Pullman vestibuled sleeping car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions.

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Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
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Immigrants in Demand.

A silent but titanic struggle is now on between two great economic forces in this country, says Broughton Brandenburg in the Technical World, and the bone of contention is the European immigrant. It takes people to work the thousands of great mills in the industrial sections of the north and east; and labor that is cheaper is in such demand as to be powerfully attracted. The vast undeveloped reaches of the south and west cannot be made to become productive without population, so that from the vanguard of the nation builders comes the unceasing cry of "People, people, more people!" A railroad is immediately interested in the transportation of people and their belongings from the eastern centers of population which are the points of ingress of European immigrants to the districts where they are going to make habitation; but it is more profoundly interested in permanently establishing a thrifty stock in the fertile regions which it taps, inasmuch as every step of progress the settlers make raises the value of the railroad by increasing its business. The transcontinental haul is sufficiently profitable only to enable the railroads to hold their own in the sparsely populated strip lying between the Mississippi valley and the Pacific coast. To broaden single lines of track into such great four-track routes as the New York Central, for instance, it is necessary that the railroads traverse a populous and prosperous country as New York state. Every railroad man knows this; but the public either forgets it or has never thought of it. That is why the railroads are the leaders in the grand battle to wrench the immigrant out of the hands of the eastern employing agencies, which get first call on him when he leaves Ellis Island, and which have the advantage of ready cash instead of glowing opportunity to offer him.

"By Their Fruits."

A prominent publisher in a great city deplored the existing corruption in public places, and resolved to place himself before the people as a candidate for pure and untainted government. He aspired for the office of mayor. His journal spread over the city as a huge white blanket of moral persuasion, which on Sundays trebled in thickness. The publisher's supporters surged from house to house, and endeavored to convince an indifferent people of their opportunity at the polls. Magnetic orators held forth their hands in appeal and away great audiences into reverberating applause. The last shot had been fired, and weary workers retired, confident that on the morrow ballot-boxes would be filled to bursting with the vote of an aroused and indignant people. Reluctantly, on the night of the election the publisher was compelled to announce his defeat. To sympathizing friends the rejected candidate expressed his regrets. He sincerely deplored the fact that the people had not taken him and his efforts more seriously. "How can you persuade the public to be serious," questioned an intimate friend, slyly, "when for these many years you have been flooding this community with comic supplements?"

A citizen of Colorado has offered \$2,500 in prizes for growing an acre of grain from choice selected seed, considering quantity and quality, to the schoolboys and girls of that state under 18 years of age. The Journal of Education says this is the first offer of the kind, but it is the beginning of a line of inspirational prizes that is likely to become common before long.

It is said of a Newton (Kan.) man who has been studying art in Europe that he has won "three gold medals and a precarious living."

There's enough patriotic spirit generated and breathed out upon the world on these birthday anniversaries to accomplish the revivifying of national life which is being so loudly called for. The only trouble is that it is wasted in being always breathed out instead of being breathed in where it would do the most good.

NOTHING LIKE A BARGAIN.

This Country Will Continue to Control Its Tariff and Administration.

Although the concession is but for one year, it may be safely assumed that by next year at this time a permanent arrangement will be made, and that it will not be as the result of a fake reciprocity treaty or any other concession or agreement by virtue of which we lose control of the provisions of our tariff laws or the methods of their administration, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

Appearance indicate that the German government is about ready to accept in its dealings with us the American principle of impartial trade. We give to Germany in most cases and should give it all the benefit of our Dingley rates, which are our minimum rates. In return we expect Germany's minimum rates, and if we do not get them we shall have to create some maximum rates for the benefit of Germany and some other countries. A good many preposterous stories have got into print as to certain things which the "president" was to do for Germany "on the quiet" in return for the concession of her minimum rates to us. One was to the effect that the president was to instruct our delegates to the Algeiras conference to side with Germany against France. Another, equally absurd, was to the effect that the president was to instruct the treasury officials to shut their eyes to undervaluations of German commodities subject to ad valorem duties in this country. The president has no authority to do either of those things, and if he had the authority it is an insult to suggest that he would sell the American vote at a diplomatic conference, or order treasury officials to violate their official oaths. There has been no bargain made. There will be no bargain made. Germany and the United States will remain two friendly nations and each will manage its revenue laws to suit itself. But, as we expect most favored nation treatment from Germany, we should give it to her in return, which means the abrogation of all treaties which prevent it.

THE SHOE PINCHES THERE

Point in Protective Tariff That Is Perfectly Plain to the Workman.

Suppose that to please Gov. Guild and ex-Gov. Douglas and our manufacturers of boots and shoes we should repeal the duty on hides, says the American Economist. We should also, of course, at the same time repeal the duty on boots and shoes. That having been done, our market would be open to the product of foreign countries, and in a very short time there would be an inundation of footwear into this country against which our own manufacturers would have to compete. In order to meet this importation and be able to sell boots and shoes in our own market in competition with those from abroad it would be necessary to make them as cheaply. The cost of material being the same in both countries, there would remain nothing to bring about equality in the cost of production except wages. The consequence would be, the wages of all the people in this country engaged in making boots and shoes would have to go down to the level of wages abroad, which is about half the amount now paid here. This result would be most unfortunate in itself, but there would be other effects to follow. There are at present considerably over 200,000 people engaged in making boots and shoes, and the purchasing power of these people would at once be cut in half. In many towns and villages boot and shoe making is the only occupation of a large portion of the people. To cut in half the wages of the people would mean the large diminution of their trade with all classes of the community. This would be reflected in buying the merchandise of others, so that the result would be far spreading. It would be well to consider seriously before taking the duty off from hides and boots and shoes—to estimate thoroughly this matter of reduction of wages.

There Has Been a Change.

The disappearance of the German tariff war cloud upon many calculations regarding the congressional campaign of 1906. The free traders welcomed the prospect and the American Reciprocal Tariff league was preparing to go into every doubtful district in the middle west and convert the present protectionist majority in the lower house into a tariff ripping force that by a coalition with the Democrats would control action in favor of wide open reciprocity in competitive products and an all-round revision of the Dingley schedules. Germany's unwillingness to begin hostilities has changed the situation. It gives reciprocity a serious setback and leaves the revisionists short of ammunition. The country is to be congratulated upon the good sense of the standpaters in refusing to be scared by the German threat.—American Economist.

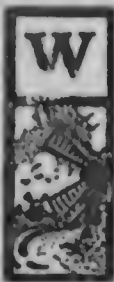
"Nobility but a pessimist can believe that this country will be as bad as the socialists say it is.—Toledo Blade.

"Venustus should do all its spouting before Bryan gets around that way on his tour. Bryan is a dangerous rival.—Philadelphia Press.

"We have neither tariff nor shipping laws that drive American boats from the oceans. All shipbuilding material is free. Every newspaper of foreign leanings is against the pending measure. That is a matter of course.—Buffalo News.

American Art and How It Should Be Studied

By ANNA CAULFIELD.
Well-Known Art Lecturer.



WE are Americans, and the proper study of an American is an American. Therefore when we study art we must begin at home. The American is the compound of all the other races under the sun. Begin with him and your trail extends back over continents of older glories, but no more brilliant possibilities. We cull his talents from the world entire, and if he is new in the exercise of them his newness has a flavor that is unmistakably appetizing for more.

The American artist is the type of the race. Study your Sargents and Whistlers, your Inness and Abbey, your Wyant and Martin and inevitably you hark back to the old and older masters across the water who are consciously or unconsciously the inspiration of these men. Take up architecture, civic improvement—any study of the beautiful—and the result is the same. First, know your own ideals, and you are inevitably carried back to the ideals that have gone before, that built other cities. The only way to realize your own measure is to compare it with that of another.

We have had two traditions handed down to us. One is that America is without art. The second is that art is necessarily a restricted subject. Neither is true. The first assertion has practically disposed of itself. The second argues an ignorance of human nature. Every individual has some art side. The washerwoman may not appreciate a Meissonier, but the trees in the park or the window garden of a neighbor may find her sense of beauty. The peasants in France have their eye cultivated by the abundance of beauty around them. They absorb it from day to day. Our people have less opportunity as yet. But art is by no means a far-away subject. It is near and intimate. The experience of ten years has taught me that the only way to learn art is to learn it in the concrete. If such a thing were possible—if enormous financial backing ever made it possible—I should advocate a great traveling library, not of copies, but of originals. It is not only the form, it is the color we want. Descriptions may be never so graphic and pulsating with life, but the picture after all is the picture.

There are comparatively few good pictures in America, except in private collections, which would, of course, make the idea of the traveling library of originals an undertaking of insurmountable difficulties at present. But it is something to work toward.

Spoiling of the Modern Girl

By MISS FRANCES NEWTON SYMMES.
Teacher in Kenwood Institute, Chicago.

possess the sterling qualities which are expected of them when the mothers of these same young women are not exercising a proper surveillance over them.

The modern summer resort is one of the worst evils to which the young women of to-day are subjected. Girls of 13 and 14 years old are allowed to receive attentions from boys of their own age and flirtations are conducted in shocking disregard of the proprieties. The young girls are taken out rowing, invited to dances and live the life of society belles when they should be romping about in the free enjoyment of untrammelled childhood.

When they return to the city and school is entered the same condition of frivolity prevails. No sooner has the school commenced than the society season is on and there at once begins a round of dances and balls. Instead of staying at home and studying their lessons young men are allowed to call and the young society but of perhaps 13 years has her brain occupied with the fitting nothings which drive away all semblance of serious work. No responsibility is felt on the part of the girl and she grows to consider life one endless round of pleasure.

Thoroughness is a lost art for the average inmate of the fashionable young ladies' preparatory school, according to the experience of Miss Symmes. The patient memorizing of the days of our grandfathers is an impossibility for the young girl of to-day, for she trusts to the books for that part of her lessons which can not be learned at a glance.

Nature requires a period of untrammelled freedom for the growing human being. Those restrictions and artificial conditions which prevail in modern society in the case of adults should not be allowed to affect the life of the child. Work is necessary and play is necessary; these should constitute the life of the girl of 14.

Birth Limitation Need of Times

By PROF. F. W. BLACKMAR,
of Chair of Sociology in Kansas University.

or weaken the spirit of the individual race or destroy the social order. But there are still deeper problems to consider, and there are the restriction of marriage and the limitation of births.

I do not see why we do not talk of this question plainly. Something must be done to stop the multiplication of the unfit by heredity, as well as by environment. How this is to be brought about is difficult to say.

We are steeped in tradition and convention, we have so much hypocrisy in our civilization that it is difficult to apply scientific methods. But education, legislation and radical social selection, to supplement nature, may relieve the situation. This, with continuance of the social forms and individual characteristics, may help us to eliminate the unfit.

If left to herself, nature eliminates the weak and the unfit, but science dominates civilization, and civilization must submit to the demands of science.

We must either cease trying to reclaim the weak, or make a better selection of stock. If we could eliminate degeneracy, crime, pauperism and poverty, we must see to the stock of the people.

PROSPERITY INCREASING.

Will Continue Unchecked for Years If Discontent Does Not Creep In.

A bulletin just issued by the department of commerce states that American exports for eight months ending with February exceeded in value those for eight months ending with February, 1905, by \$190,000,000. Of this increase \$133,000,000 was of agricultural products, while \$57,000,000 was of manufactures.

By themselves, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, these figures mean little but considered in their proper relations they give a striking indication of our national prosperity. And to understand what these relations are we must remember that there are four great groups of articles of foreign commerce, three consisting of both imports and exports and a fourth of imports alone. The progress of foreign trade with respect to each of these groups is here summarized on the basis of the figures of each for the first seven or eight months of the last three fiscal years—the months ending with January or February.

1. Foodstuffs, agricultural exports, and food imports. This is still our largest class of exports. Its value was \$700,000,000 for the period ending with February last, as against \$667,000,000 and \$658,000,000 for the same periods ending with February in 1905 and 1904. It grows, but irregularly, from year to year, according to the harvests here and abroad. Food imports are practically stationary, now ranging around \$80,000,000 for the period. But for our failure so far to develop as we might sugar and coffee growing in our new possessions these imports would decline rapidly.

2. Materials, raw or partly manufactured, of industry. Our mine and forest exports are practically stationary and tend to decline. We are using these products more and more at home. But our imports of materials are increasing steadily. They were \$199,000,000 in the eight months ending with February, 1904; \$231,000,000 for the period ending with February, 1905; had already reached \$221,000,000 by the end of last January, and by the end of the year will doubtless break all records.

3. Manufactures. Imports practically stationary, ranging now around \$12,000,000 for the period and tending to decline. Exports growing steadily and rapidly, and increased from \$288,000,000 for the period ending with February, 1904, to \$312,000,000 for the period ending with February, 1905, to \$387,000,000 for the period ending with last February.

4. Luxuries; imports only. They were \$6,000,000 for the period ending with February, 1904; \$9,000,000 for the period ending with February, 1905, and about \$12,500,000 for the period ending with last February.

These figures show prosperity all along the line. Those of the second and third groups are particularly interesting. The prosperity of our agricultural interests requires no argument. These figures show that not only is this nation one of the world's great food storehouses, but that it is also becoming its greatest workshop.

We are selling to other countries less of our materials and buying more of theirs. We are buying less of their manufactures and selling them more and more of ours. We are strengthening our position as increasers of the value of commodities by industry. And our increasing purchases of luxuries show that not only are we doing more work, but that it is also profitable work, giving us money to spend for things not necessary.

There is no question about our great and increasing prosperity. And, while all things human are transitory, there is no question that this exuberant prosperity will be unchecked for some years, if we do not become discontented with it and spoil it by failing to treat the conditions and institutions under which it has been attained with common sense.

POINTERS AND OPINIONS.

17 The average ad valorem rate of duty on dutiable imports for the fiscal year 1905 was 45.24 per cent, less than any preceding year under the Dingley tariff.—American Economist.

17 Petitioning the present congress to revise the tariff is a manifestation of the faith that moves mountains without disturbing the scenery.—Milwaukee News.

17 Ex-Senator David B. Hill says he is content to be a looker-on in politics. This is a good year undoubtedly to have a safe seat in the upper gallery.—N. Y. Tribune.

17 With William Jennings Bryan gaining strength daily in congress as a conservative leader of the Democracy, the only thing that Justice Parker can do is to stand aghast.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

17 Germany will not enforce her high tariff schedules against imports from America because there would be retaliation, and in a tariff war she would be heavily the loser.—Buffalo Commercial.

17 Northern papers are objecting that a southern man cannot be elected president in 1908 upon the Democratic ticket. Well, what difference does that make? We don't seem to be able to elect any other kind on the Democratic ticket.—Atlanta Journal.

17 Although there is no doubt that Mr. Hearst is capable of such a deed, it would, as he himself suggests, be interesting to know how he managed to "put his feet under the mahogany of the Democratic national committee and then stab his host in the back." Isn't it up to Mr. De Lancy Nicoll to explain?—Boston Transcript.

Kentucky Pick-Ups

DELEGATES NAMED.

Gov. Beckham Announces Appointment to Charities Conference.

Frankfort, Ky., April 21.—Gov. Beckham appointed as delegates to attend the national conference of charities and correction, to be held at Philadelphia, May 9-16 next. State prison commissioners, McCutcheon, Brown and Green; state board of control, Percy Haly, Milton Hoard and D. H. Redwine; Mrs. Desha Breckinridge, Lexington; Miss Emma Bryson, Covington; E. F. Donk, Greendale; W. C. Nones, George Sehon, T. D. Osborne, Mrs. J. B. Castleman, John R. Pfanz, J. P. Hild, Mrs. Kate Yarnman, Mrs. Richard Turpin, C. M. Riever, Mrs. Emma Gallagher, Charles A. Wilson, Peter Caldwell, H. B. Huntton and Ed Grannan, of Louisville.

COL. SWIGERT'S FAMILY.

Private Message Says They Are Safe.—Lexington Extends Sympathy.

Lexington, April 20.—Mayor Thomas A. Connel sent a telegram to Mayor Schultz, of San Francisco, extending the sympathy of the Lexington people and offering aid. The only private message to reach here came from Lieut. Hazard, of the regular army, who wired to Mrs. Daniel Swigert that the family of Col. Samuel Swigert were all safe. Dr. E. O. Young is in receipt of a telegram from the navy department in Washington stating that his brother, Commander Lucius Young, was safe. Failing to get word from his brother, Dr. Young wired the officials at Washington.

BOTH FATALLY BURNED.

Daughter's Cloth Ignited and Mother Goes To Rescue.

Lexington, Ky., April 21.—Mrs. H. B. McPherson, and 17-year-old daughter, Mary, of Wolfe county, were burned almost to a crisp at their home and are dying. The girl was washing clothes, when her dress ignited. The mother rushed to her assistance, and her clothing ignited from the daughter's and before assistance reached them they were fatally burned.

Maysvillians in Frisco.

Maysville, Ky., April 21.—Thorne Browning, son of Dr. A. T. Browning of this city, and a brother of Clint Browning, of Cincinnati, has been living in San Francisco for several years. A letter was received from him two days prior to the destruction of the city. Two telegrams have been sent to him since and no reply has been received. At least a dozen Maysvillians were in San Francisco and none have been heard from.

Soloists To Testify.

Louisville, Ky., April 20.—Senators Phelps, Charlton and McNutt and Representatives Drewry and Dr. W. W. Smith, of Louisville, were summoned to appear before the grand jury at Frankfort and testify in connection with the investigation of charges that bribery was resorted to at the recent session of the Kentucky legislature to influence votes against the passage of the rectifiers' bill.

Clark Must Serve Time.

Frankfort, Ky., April 21.—The court of appeals affirmed a judgment of the Campbell circuit court, sentencing J. H. Clark to prison for 10 years, on conviction of committing an assault upon a child under 12 years of age. The judgment appealed from was rendered upon the fourth trial of the case in the court below.

Haley Is Ranking Officer.

Frankfort, Ky., April 21.—In accepting the resignation of Adj. Gen. Haley Gov. Beckham placed him upon the unassigned list of the Kentucky guard, with the rank of general. He was placed under an act of the general assembly at the recent session, and is thus the ranking officer of the guard.

A Moonshiner Captured.

Glasgow, Ky., April 20.—J. C. Copas, a wealthy farmer and stock raiser who resides near Bonayr, was arrested charged with operating a moonshine distillery. A large still and all the necessary appliances were captured. Copas was released on bond.

New Adjutant General.

Frankfort, Ky., April 20.—Henry H. Lawrence, of Cadiz, was appointed adjutant general of the state to succeed Gen. Percy Haly, resigned. Lawrence is editor of the Cadiz Record. He was a page in the assembly of 1890, and came back as a member of the house in 1902.

Seeking His Sister.

Lexington, Ky., April 20.—Dr. W. H. Bullock left for San Francisco in search of his sister and her husband, Rev. and Mrs. L. L. Cave, who reside in the stricken city. Every effort has been made by members of the family here to get into communication with them.

A Practical View.

"He's nothing but a hypocrite. Isn't it disgusting for a man to use his religion as a cloak?" "Yes, and what's more, it's foolish for religion such as his is necessarily so flimsy that he's liable to catch cold in it."—Philadelphia Press.

Poor Father!

Robbie—Mamma? Mamma—Well? Robbie—Were men awful scarce when you married papa, or did you just feel sorry for him?—Judge.



METHOD OF DIPPING SHEEP

Prof. R. A. Craig Describes Convenient Arrangements for the Small Farmer.

Dipping the entire animal in a solution, which will kill the insects and prevent disease is both simple and effective. Very simple appliances will serve where only a few animals are to be treated. A box or tank for the dip and a few feet of drain board are all that is really necessary. More complete arrangements serve to reduce the labor where larger numbers of sheep are handled.

The advantages of a metal dipping tank are so marked that no mention need be made of any others. They are cheaper in the long run than any home-made tank. For a drain board an ordinary wooden bed will serve quite well if arranged on supports as shown in Fig. 1. It must slant toward the tank, so as to return the liquid as it drips from the wet sheep. The floor must be tight enough to prevent leakage.

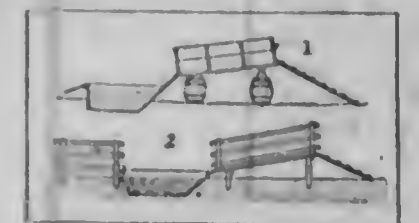


FIG. 1—A SIMPLE DIPPING OUTFIT.
FIG. 2—PERMANENT DIPPING OUTFIT.

Where a large number of sheep are handled and a fixed device is desired, a chute and drain floor may be constructed as shown in Fig. 2, out of light sawed lumber.

The most effective dips contain sulphur, lime, tobacco or arsenic in some proportions. These may be mixed in a manner to be quite harmful, and precaution must always be taken to have the solutions fresh and not too strong. The Colorado dip is made up of 34 pounds flowers of sulphur, 11 pounds unslaked lime, and 100 gallons of water.

A very effective dip used and tested by the bureau of animal industry is made of 24 pounds of flowers of sulphur, eight pounds unslaked lime and 100 gallons of water. This is made by mixing the sulphur and lime to a paste, and then adding the water in 25 gallons of water, stirring it rapidly. Let this stand over night and drain off the clear liquid, to which add the rest of the 100 gallons of warm water before dipping.

The combined tobacco and sulphur dip is made by steeping 16 pounds of tobacco leaves in warm water for one day; then boil a few moments and let stand over night. Strain off the liquid and add to it as many pounds of sulphur as tobacco used. Add the sulphur just before dipping. Dilute the whole mixture to 100 gallons.

More trouble is saved by using the prepared dips now on the market, many of which are very effective. They should be mixed carefully according to directions and never too strong. Dip the sheep thoroughly, pinning them entirely under the liquid for a few seconds. Then allow them to drain thoroughly, as several pints of liquid will be held by the wool as they walk out of the tank. The loss in this way will be less according as the sheep are dipped immediately after shearing.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Ring-killing is a trying time for the women folk.

Sunlight in the cow stable is worth money.

Mutton is growing in favor with meat-eaters.

There are too few good horses and too many poor ones.

Every farmer should have a few leeches.

When driving never hurry a horse up hill.

Be ever kind to the dam before the colt is born.

Don't let the horses have too much water at the first of the plowing season.

Sometimes there may be a sore teat, and, when the pigs begin to nurse, the pain will cause the sow to jump up, and she will turn on the pigs, as the cause of the pain, and injure them.

Time to Stop Her Laying.

When a hen known to be a prolific layer begins to produce eggs without shells it is quite time to stop her laying altogether for a period, which can easily be done by putting her on short diet. Let her have entire rest and then probably a cure will be effected. Give plenty of variety in food, taking care that the hen has a chance to run out daily.

Breeding Geese.

Breeding geese do not need special feeding or care. They will keep themselves in prime condition if given unlimited range of meadow where they can have ample exercise. A small feed of oats at sunset is often given with benefit.

White Clover on Clay Soil.

On heavy clay soil lawns may be made with white clover, which grows rapidly, improves the soil and prepares it for grasses. An ounce will plant about ten square feet.

MADE-OVER POULTRY HOUSE

An Instance of the Genius of Utilizing the Old and Unused Things on the Farm.

It only cost us \$11 to move our old smoke-house and get enough new flooring and other material to make this useless old building over into a comfortable brooder house. It is not a handsome building; a good deal of the weather boarding is old, the windows are some old discarded ones that had laid up in the garret for years, but it will make a comfortable, roomy winter home for the pullets that were raised in it. And next spring we will build a new brooder house.

We find that 50 hens are enough to keep in one house, and we have divided this house into two parts. The scratching place is in the front part, and the back part of the building is to be their roosting place. This old building is higher than there is any need of, but the upper part we have fixed into a storing place for grain, so we can feed the hens without making so many trips to the barn in bad winter weather.

There's no use trying to make poultry a success without suitable buildings and conveniences, declares a correspondent of the Prairie Farmer. We have tried it and know it is uphill work. But "where there's a will there's a way." On many farms there are old sheds and buildings like our old smoke-house of little use, more of an eyesore than anything else, that can be transformed with a little labor and expense into comfortable homes for the winter layers, and comfortable quarters they must have if we want thrifty laying hens.

POULTRY HOUSES.

A Discussion as to Whether the Windows Should Be Large or Small—Value of Sunlight.

There is controversy among poultry raisers as to whether the windows of poultry houses should be large or small. The men in favor of large windows say they wish to get a great deal of light into the houses. Those in favor of the small windows say that the glass cools off rapidly at night and that poultry houses with large windows are colder than poultry houses with small windows. All of our investigations, however, point to the large windows as being the most serviceable. It is true, that the more glass the colder the house, but it is also true that if the towels are properly protected from drafts, a few degrees of cold more do not count for anything. In many of our poultry establishments now, the windows are being merely covered with cloth, and the birds are entirely comfortable in such houses. There should be large windows on the east, south and west sides of all poultry houses, says the Farmers' Review. This lets in the sunlight, which is a powerful germicide and which dries up the moisture in the poultry house. Moisture is an enemy to nearly all farm stock, and the drier we can keep the poultry the better. The poultry enjoy the sun streaming in through the windows.

Volume of Air required to pass through Poultry House per Hen per Day



PROPORTION OF AIR SUPPLY TO HEN.

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How Bees Embalm.

"Bees," says Horbis, "can embalm as successfully as could the ancient Egyptians. It often happens in damp weather that a slug or snail will enter a bee hive. This is, of course, to the unprotected slug a case of sudden death. The bees fall upon him and sting him to death at once. But what to do with the carcass becomes a vital question. If left where it is it will breed a regular pestilence. Now comes in the cleverness of the insects. They set to work and cover it with wax, and there you may see it lying embalmed, just as the nations of old embalmed their dead. When it is a small thing is the intruder, he is, of course, impenetrable to their sting; so they calmly cement his shell with wax to the bottom of the hive. Imprisonment for life, with no hope of pardon."

Merinos in Australia.

The Australians have been using the Merino sheep to a very much larger extent than the Americans. They are now very well pleased with their former course, as the demand for Merino wool is very large and prices are high. They have found also that the Merinos herd easily, are good travelers when the pastures are short, and stand hardships better than many other sheep.

Giving Horse Medicine.

A safe way to give a quart of liquid medicine to a horse is to place the same in a long necked heavy bottle. Hold the horse's head well up, insert the neck of the bottle behind the back teeth, and he will be obliged to swallow it. Medicine can be given in this way with very little trouble.

A careful poulterer becomes a successful market man.

A mild winter is apt to grow an early house crop.

PARABLE OF THE SOWER

Sunday School Lesson for April 29, 1906
Specially Prepared for This Paper.

LESSON TEXT.—Mark 4:1-20, Memory Verse, 20.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"The Seed is the Word of God."—Luke 8:11.

TIME.—Autumn A. D. 28, at close of Christ's second tour of Galilee, soon after events of our last lesson.

PLACE.—On shore of Lake of Galilee, probably near Capernaum.
SCRIPTURE REFERENCES.—Parallel passages on parable, Matt. 13:1-23 and Luke 8:4-15. Word "parable" as used in Scripture. Ezek. 24:9, Num. 23:7, Isa. 56:2, Mark 13:25. Six occasions of the use of the word, "the seed which sows to last," etc., as spoken by Christ, Matt. 13:15, 13:23; Mark 4:9, 4:23; 7:16 (Aub. Ver.); Luke 8:15, 13:25. References to thorns, thistles, and briars. Isa. 56:12, Ezek. 28:24, Hos. 10:8, Isa. 10:12; Prov. 24:31, Eccl. 7:26; Jer. 4:3; 12:13, Matt. 7:16, 27:29, 2 Cor. 12:7.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

V. 1. "Agath... by the sea." Jesus frequently taught by the Sea of Galilee. "Very great multitude." "Out of every city." (Luke). "Entered into a ship (boat)." Seated himself, as a Jewish rabbi would have done, at the prow of the boat, nearest the shore.

V. 2. "Many things by parables." Matthew records seven parables spoken on this occasion, and Mark adds one more. All related to aspects of Christ's kingdom, or its growth.

V. 3. "Behold." An exclamation to attract attention, quite possibly, also, Jesus pointed to the adjoining hillside, where that of which he told was being enacted. "A sower... to sow." "His basket of seed slung under his left arm, with steady, measured pace he marched up and down his portion of the open field, jerking his handful of corn before him at every step."—Tristram.

V. 4. "By the wayside." Upon the trodden pathway running through or by the side of the field. "The fowls came and devoured it." Great flocks of rock-pigeons and crows dwell in the hills and valleys surrounding the Sea of Galilee.

V. 5, 6. "Stony grounds." Places where a thin layer of earth covered an underlying slab of rock. This rock, becoming warm by the sun, causes the seeds which fall upon it to sprout quickly, but also prevents their roots from striking downward and finding sustenance in the soil.

V. 7. "Among thorns." Thorn-bearing plants, of which there are many varieties in Palestine, "Choked it." The thorns, being stronger, soon overtop the grain and rob it of the sunlight; their roots also rob the grain roots of moisture, and perhaps (wine around and actually "choke" it.

V. 8. Read this according to the revised rendering "Thirtyfold... sixtyfold... an hundredfold." It is not uncommon that, from one grain of wheat sown upon the fertile soil of Palestine, heads bearing 30, 60 or even 100 grains are produced.

V. 9. "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear." Jesus' call to all His hearers, inviting them to pay earnest heed that they might understand and truly profit from what they had heard.

V. 10. "When alone... the twelve." When the crowd had dispersed after all the parables spoken on this occasion had been given, a little company truly desirous of understanding, gathered about Jesus, and asked Him to interpret them.

V. 11. "Unto you is given." Because you are sincere in heart and receptive in mind. "The mystery of the kingdom of God." The secret religious rites of the Greeks were called "mysteria." The Gospel of Christ is a mystery in that it can be clearly understood only by those whose hearts receive it.

V. 12. "Seeing... not perceiving," etc. A free quotation from Isa. 6: 9, 10, better rendered in Matt. 13: 13; where it is clearly shown that the failure to see is because of willfully shutting the eyes—that is, hardening the heart.

V. 14. "The sower sowed the word." Jesus knows that His hearers will from this understand that He, at the time of speaking, is the Sower. The seed is the "Word of God," the proclamation of God's love which He was continually teaching by gracious words and kindly deeds. The field, as a subsequent parable tells, is "the world."

V. 15. "They by the wayside." They whose hearts like the wayside, have been hardened by being made "a common road for every evil influence."

V. 16. The second class of hearers "hear the Word, immediately receive it with gladness." Their emotions are stirred; they are pleased, exhilarated, made happy, and without any deep thought, decide hastily that they will be followers of Jesus. Prompt decision is not condemned, but the lack of sincerity and deep purpose.

V. 17. "Have no root in themselves." Their hearts do not really take hold of Jesus. They think themselves Christians, because, at the moment, that seems to be the most attractive life. "When tribulation or persecution ariseth." The rock-bed of selfishness lies under these emotions.

Practical Points.
V. 2. It becomes us to hearken attentively to every message of God.—11th, 2:1.

V. 9. We are without excuse if the Gospel message which comes to our ears is not permitted to find lodgment in our hearts.—Rom. 1: 20, 21.

V. 14. Jesus' representatives upon earth to-day are commissioned to sow the Word of God beside all waters.—John 17:18; Matt. 28:19.

V. 17.—Personal faith in the living Saviour is the root which does not wither in the furnace of affliction.—Job 13:15.

FAITH OF COLLEGE GIRLS.

There Is an Unwritten Law Among Them Against Locking Up Their Jewelry.

The recent arrest of a young woman for alleged thefts from the Smith college dormitories calls attention to the attitude of college girls in the matter of safeguarding their belongings, says the New York Sun.

There is an unwritten law among college girls that nothing belonging to them shall be under lock and key, and they leave diamond rings blazing on their dressing tables and their pocketbooks peeking out of bureau drawers. If they miss a trinket or an article of apparel for a day or two they do not worry, arguing that Elizabeth or Genevieve or some other bosom friend has simply borrowed it.

Sometimes a girl will miss an opera cloak and make no attempt to hunt it up until she had need of it herself. Scarfs and gloves and handkerchiefs are often lent in this same careless fashion. The girls say that it shows a mean suspicion of their college mates, as well as an unaccommodating spirit, to keep their valuables locked up.

Room doors are almost invariably unlocked, and as the entrance door of the dormitory is always unlocked there is nothing to prevent a woman on robbery bent from ransacking half a dozen rooms in a few minutes.

President Seelye has risen in chapel again and again and exhorted the young women to keep their valuables locked up.

The students look grave at his admonitions, and for a week there is a great jingling of keys and a careful stowing away of rings, bracelets, brooches and the allowance which has just come from home. At the end of the week such care becomes luke-warm and things are thrown around in any old way as before. Rings are slipped over a hatpin stuck in a pin cushion, pocketbooks are deposited in the chaffing dish, laces dangle over a corner of the mirror, watches tick placidly on the pin trays, necklaces are draped around a perfume bottle and doors are kept wide open again.

When a college girl suffers from robbery she does not regard the matter very seriously at first, especially if the theft be of money. When the robberies become frequent she begins to think of a dishonest servant or men thieves.

When the culprit is proved to be a woman the college girl is almost as much upset as the criminal herself; but it teaches her no lesson.

Maybe for a month she will not leave her room without locking up everything, but at the end of the month she will argue that the thief has been apprehended, so that there is really no need to be so careful.

Whisky in Australia.

Australians apparently have about decided that if they are to continue drinking British whisky they must have them pure. Five years ago the annual consumption of Scotch whisky in western Australia amounted to about 2,000,000 gallons, but now it is not much more than 1,500,000. The decrease is ascribed to adulteration.

Setting Her Right.

Miss Blawome—Did you say that when Mr. Ketch came to see me the other evening he was mean enough to go and stop the clock?

Miss Chillico—Not at all. Some spiteful person must have told you that. I said he was ugly enough to stop a clock.—Chicago Tribune.

Governmental Edict.

Recently the Italian government issued an order that there was to be no smoking in business hours by officials whose duties brought them into contact with the public. For those whose duties do not it is left to the discretion of heads of departments to allow or to forbid smoking. But their discretion is limited to the cigar and the cigarette. No pipes are to be allowed.

Hustle Helps.

Hope doesn't bear fruit unless it is grafted with hustle.

MARKET REPORTS.

CINCINNATI, April 28.
CATTLE—Fair to good... 4 25 @ 5 00
Heavy steers... 5 10 @ 5 25
CALVES—Extra... 5 25 @ 5 50
HOGS—Choice packers... 6 00 @ 6 25
Mixed packers... 5 40 @ 5 60
PORK—Extra... 4 25 @ 4 40
LARD—Spring... 10 00 @ 10 25
FLOUR—Spring patent... 4 50 @ 4 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 30 @ 31
CORN—No. 2 mixed... 24 @ 25
OATS—No. 2 mixed... 24 @ 25
RYE—No. 2... 60 @ 65
BARLEY—No. 2... 60 @ 65
HAY—Choice timothy... 14 50 @ 15 00
POULTRY—Clear mess... 16 75 @ 17 00
LARD—Prime steam... 8 45 @ 8 50
BUTTER—Choice dairy... 22 @ 23
Choice creamery... 22 @ 23
APPLES—Choice, per bbl... 6 00 @ 6 50
POTATOES—Per bush... 7 50 @ 8 00
TOMATOES—New... 2 00 @ 2 50
Old... 1 50 @ 1 75

CHICAGO.
FLOUR—Winter patent... 3 40 @ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 85 1/2 @ 91 1/4
No. 3 red... 72 @ 81
CORN—No. 2 mixed... 40 @ 42 1/4
OATS—No. 2 mixed... 37 @ 37 1/2
RYE—No. 2... 61 1/2 @ 62 1/2
PORK—Mess, prime... 16 15 @ 16 20
LARD—Prime steam... 8 70 @ 8 72 1/2

NEW YORK.
FLOUR—Winter patent... 3 90 @ 4 12 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 60 @ 61 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed... 37 @ 37 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed... 37 @ 37 1/2
RYE—No. 2... 61 1/2 @ 62 1/2
PORK—Mess, prime... 16 15 @ 16 20
LARD—Prime steam... 8 70 @ 8 72 1/2

BALTIMORE.
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 60 @ 61 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed... 37 @ 37 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed... 37 @ 37 1/2
RYE—No. 2... 61 1/2 @ 62 1/2
PORK—Mess, prime... 16 15 @ 16 20
LARD—Prime steam... 8 70 @ 8 72 1/2

LOUISVILLE.
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 60 @ 61 1/2
CORN—No. 3 white... 34 @ 34 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed... 37 @ 37 1/2
RYE—No. 2... 61 1/2 @ 62 1/2
PORK—Mess, prime... 16 15 @ 16 20
LARD—Prime steam... 8 70 @ 8 72 1/2

INDIANAPOLIS.
CATTLE—Prime steers... 6 25 @ 6 50
HOGS—Good to choice... 6 00 @ 6 25
SHEEP—Best grade... 4 00 @ 4 25

Berea College

FOUNDED 1855.

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students from (26 States) Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

APPLIED SCIENCE—Two years' Course, with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young ladies.

TRADE SCHOOLS—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years).

NORMAL COURSES—For teachers. Three courses, leading to County Certificate, State Certificate and State Diploma.

ACADEMY COURSES—Four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

COLLEGE COURSES—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

MUSIC—Choral (free), Reed Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction; and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for fall term of 14 weeks may be brought within \$29.50. Winter term of 11 weeks \$27.00. Spring term of 11 weeks \$24.25. Fall term opened September 13. Winter term opened January 3 and Spring term will open March 21.

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For information and friendly advice address the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

RICHMOND GREENHOUSES!

Phone 188.

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DESIGNS AND BLOOMING PLANTS.

THE HOUSECLEANING SEASON

Is here, and every housewife wants one or more pieces of new FURNITURE, CARPET or MATTING.

Take a Look Through Our Stock. It will surprise you how well and how reasonably we can supply your wants.

IF IT'S FROM US, IT'S GOOD.

New Florence Drop Top Ball Bearing Sewing Machines, \$25, \$30 and \$35, worth \$50, \$60 and \$85.

CRUTCHER & EVANS,

Joplin's Old Stand, Richmond, Ky. Day Phone 78; Night Phone 47-48.

Carriage Satisfaction Here.



Buggies
Phaetons
Runabouts
Surries
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Durable
Graceful
Useful
Comfortable
Stylish

Our Vehicles are every one "FLAWLESS" in wheel, body, finish and trimmings. No other sort could give the satisfaction our carriages invariably give. No better place to buy than HERE. No better time to buy than NOW. Prices down to Rock-bottom. Qualities up to Top-notch.

We re-paint, re-pair and re-tire. Get our prices.

KENTUCKY CARRIAGE WORKS,

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop.

Richmond, Ky.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour

Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.

Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be


hard to beat

"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson,

White Station, Ky.

ESTABLISHED IN 1876.



W. L. DOUGLAS
UNION MADE
\$3.50 SHOES

Also, \$5.00, \$4.00, \$3.00, \$2.50, and \$2.25 for Men; \$3.00, \$2.50, and \$2.00 for Boys; \$2.00 and \$1.75 for Youths.

The reputation of W. L. Douglas shoes for style, comfort, and wear is known everywhere throughout the world. They have to give better satisfaction than other makes, because the standard has always been placed so high that the wearers expect more for their money than they can get elsewhere.

We carry a full line, and can insure a perfect fit. Inspection invited.

COYLE & HAYES
BEREA, KENTUCKY

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Miss Fox has returned to her work at Narrow Gap.

General Sears of Chillicothe, Ohio was in Berea Monday.

The "Onion Patch" is being dug up for the purpose of rearranging the tiling.

Mrs. Gamble is greatly benefited by her stay in Chicago, but will not return for a few weeks yet.

Major Grosvenor has been ill with a threatened attack of pneumonia for a few days but he is again at his post.

Our visitors made a very pleasant impression upon all who met them. We do not wonder at the popularity of Superintendent Mark in Louisville.

Mr. F. W. Ferris, representing the Cincinnati Cordage Company, was a visitor at the Printing Office Wednesday.

Mrs. Ann F. Gumm, mother of Mrs. J. P. Pauley, has gone on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Chauncy, of Richmond.

Mr. W. E. Scott, representing the Whitaker Paper Company, of Cincinnati and Nashville, was in town this week.

Work is being done on the Congregational church house in preparation for finishing it off inside. It will be a great improvement.

Mr. J. P. Bicknell has sold the lot west of his store to Mr. Robert Richardson. Mr. Richardson is making preparation to erect a store house on his new property.

Dogwood Winter has come and gone and today it looks as the summer were really here. The trees are sending out their leaves and Berea is coming to be at its prettiest. Come and see if it is not.

There will be an entertainment at the Baptist Church Tuesday evening, May 8. The public is invited and a delightful time is in store for all those who attend. Full particulars of the nature of the gathering will be given later.

Owing to the delay of our correspondents this week our Eastern Kentucky News page is not as well filled as usual. We cannot print news coming in later than Wednesday noon and would greatly prefer it a day or two before.

Mr. Stephens is building a very tasteful ornamental wire fence in front of his new house on Chestnut Avenue. If Mr. Stephens is not careful, he will have everything done at his new place and will have to sell out and build new.

Mrs. Mary J. Jones, widow of the late Francis M. Jones, died at her home on Forest Avenue on Monday of this week. Mrs. Jones had been a member of the Silver Creek Baptist church since she was sixteen years old. She was ill but a few days and died in confidence of immortality. She was buried Tuesday in the Silver Creek burying ground, Rev. Mr. Kitchen officiating.

The Y. M. C. A. of the College extends a vote of thanks to the citizens of Berea for their patronage at the Fountain Opening last week. Especially do they remember the Porter Drug Company for the \$54.60 check sent them the next day. This is inserted at the request of Messrs. Langfelter, Hoffmann, and Simpson, the committee having the opening in charge.

The Women's Club will meet with Mrs. Cartmell next Tuesday night at 7:30. The program will be as follows: Music, Mrs. Elsie G. Lewis; Roll Call; Business; Current Events; Mrs. Laura C. Tupper; Lesson, Macbeth; Papers, Historical Setting of the Play, Mrs. Ellen Frost; Who Is the Villain, Mrs. Thomson; General Discussion.

The report that the relief committees at San Francisco are discriminating against the Chinese in distributing relief is denied by Mayor Schmitz and the presidents of the different associations. This will give great satisfaction to those who have been disturbed by this groundless rumor.

The great catastrophe at San Francisco has filled the columns of all our city papers the past week to the exclusion of other interests. The latest report is that only about 277 people have been killed, the others may be found later. This has been the greatest fire in the history of this country, far greater than the fires in Boston, Chicago, and Baltimore. The monetary loss has been estimated at \$300,000,000, almost a nation's ransom.

Throat Coughs

A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system.

Scott's Emulsion

is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor.

Send for free sample
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street, New York
50c. and \$1.00. All druggists.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

The excursion is all ready to start on Friday morning. Another successful outing is confidently anticipated.

Mayor C. E. Woods, of Richmond, was a business caller at the College Monday.

Miss Richardson and Miss Means, of Boston, Mass., are visiting in Berea for a few days. They are the guests of President and Mrs. Frost.

Rev. Mr. Thomson gave the second of his series of lectures on Astronomy at the Chapel Monday night.

High tension insulators are being placed on the poles of the automatic telephone system. The reason for this is that the weight of the wires is so great that the side insulators are unable to support it.

President McGrahan, of Knoxville College, is in Berea for a little visit.

Martha Washburn left for her brother's home in Maysville Thursday morning, where she will make preparations for Sunday school work this summer.

Clifford Britton was called home Wednesday noon by the illness of his father.

James McGranahan led the United Chapel exercises Wednesday morning.

There will be about two hundred in the student excursion party to Cincinnati Friday. A great time is expected.

Aftermath of the Conference.

Just before going to press we received the following letters which will explain themselves:

Louisville, Ky., April 24, 1906.
Prof. J. W. Dinsmore,

Berea College, Berea, Ky.
My dear Prof. Dinsmore:—I am writing you to tell you how very much I enjoyed my trip to Berea and to express to you my deep appreciation of the great work which you are doing there. The more I think of it the more I am convinced that you are doing one of the greatest works that has ever been undertaken in Kentucky. The good seed that you are sowing will bring forth fruit which will do much to make Kentucky a greater and better State. It was a revelation to me. In fact, even at this time it seems to me as if I have not fully realized the conditions under which you work. Of one thing I am sure, however, that the sturdy material you are using will bring best results.

Give my kindest regards to Mrs. Dinsmore, Dr. Frost and wife, and all the other members of your educational family. With best wishes for yourself, I am, Very sincerely,
E. H. Mark.

Richmond, Ky., April 25, 1906.
Prof. J. W. Dinsmore,

Berea, Ky.
Dear Sir:—I want to take occasion to express my deep regret at not being able to attend any of the meetings of the County Superintendents' Conference recently held at Berea. I assure you that my absence was unavoidable, and, while I say it was a source of deep regret that I was not able to be present, I heartily endorse and rejoice in the broad educational spirit and enterprise of Berea College in doing this splendid work. Yours sincerely, John Noland.

A few preachers throughout the country are applying the Sodom and Gomorrah argument to the destruction of San Francisco. Without doubt there were wicked people in the great city and a great many things were done and allowed to be done that made thoughtful people sad. But a man who can stand up before a congregation and say that the Almighty destroyed San Francisco on account of its wickedness is a survival of prehistoric times. Neither facts nor the teachings of Jesus have any terrors for him.

Some Rules for Correspondents.

In spelling proper names, name of persons or places, write plainly. We can guess at other things, but we don't like to guess at names.

Try to get your correspondence in by Tuesday night, or by Wednesday noon at latest, still if something important has happened, we want it even if you can't get it to us before Thursday.

We reserve the right to alter or to leave out anything that we consider too personal or not of sufficient interest for the majority of our readers.

We want correspondence from all parts of the country. Let us know what is happening in your locality.

*Sign your name to every letter you send us. We will not publish your name unless you consent to it, but must know who has written the communication.

Faculty Again Defeated

By the Strong Normal Team Was a Good Game—Faculty Needs a Mascot to Help Them Win.

Last Saturday there was another great (?) game of baseball. The Faculty and Normal teams played their second game, and, as usual, the former team lost, not because of the Normal's good playing, but because of poor playing by most of the Faculty. Again, some of the younger members of the Faculty team took advantage of the "Social privilege rule," which was laid aside for the game, and could not be persuaded to leave their fair companions; as a result, some "ringers" were put in to fill up their places. Morton, who at a minute's notice, went in to do the twirling for the Faculty, did very effective work after he gained control of the ball. He fielded his position like an old time professional. The Faculty is noticeably weak with the stick. Several times during the game the Faculty had the bases filled and it needed only a base hit to bring in a run, but alas! the hit did not materialize. Much more attention should be given to place hitting during practice. Professor Rumold made the best hit of the game. The Normal was really a home run, the professor seemed content with three bases. Anderson and Bender acted in the capacity of umpires, and gave entire satisfaction.

An injustice was done the Varsity battery by a local paper in its report of the game between the Citizens and the Faculty last Wednesday. True, the Faculty used Meese, the Varsity catcher, to good advantage during the entire game, but when Britton, the Varsity pitcher, went into the box the Citizens scored only seven runs, and these mostly on bad errors. The Varsity battery proved its effectiveness from the minute they swung in to action, and had it not been for the first two innings, there would have been a different result.

The players of both the Normal and Faculty teams were somewhat used up from the strenuous exercises, and much witch hazel and arnica is being used. Much enjoyment is to be had from the sport, and it is hoped that as the season advances more games will be arranged and played.

Following is the line up for Saturday's game:

Faculty	Position	Normal
Morton	pitcher	Hauey
Meese	catcher	Hubbard
Seale	1st base	McClone
Dick	2d base	Arnold
Osborne	short stop	Kline
Canfield	3d base	Kirk
Rumold	right field	Rice
Bowler	center field	Wilson
Fulkerson	left field	Hopkins

The score: Normal 23; Faculty 13.

No Pipe Dream.

Young man, I notice that you have gotten hold of one of those stubby pipes that turn downward and are putting in all your time sucking away at it. Now, I am no crank and I don't care if you smoke your head off. But I just want to tell you that you don't look near as manly as you think you do as you stand on the corner and fill up your little pipe and proceed to puff out clouds of smoke. If a business man was looking for some boy to fill a good position and should run across you swaggering down street, pipe in your mouth, he would pass you by. You smoke because you think it is smart, and not because you enjoy it. In fact, you feel pretty bum at supper time after keeping your pipe hot all the afternoon, don't you? Don't tell me you don't, for I have been there myself. Your breath reeks of stale tobacco and your teeth get black and dirty, while your clothes are ready for fumigation at all times. Isn't that about the case? Can you see anything manly in keeping in such a condition? Can you give me one single reason why you should do it? No, of course you can't. Throw your pipe away and wait until you have at least a dozen whiskers on your face before you become an old dirty pipe fiend. It may be all right for an old man to suck a pipe all the time, but a boy has no business to do it. The boy who does not smoke looks better, feels better, stands better and is better than one who is always sneaking away at an old dirty pipe. Just ask the first dozen people you meet about it and see if I am not right.—(Osborne County (Kaus.) Farmer.

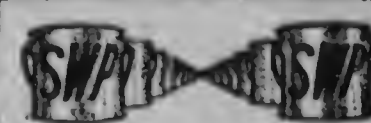
Parties desiring to rent sewing machines for a month or more can get some at R. H. Chrisman's Furniture store.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVES signature is on each box. 25c.

Buckeye Fertilizers

If you wish to raise big crops, if you have a tomato contract, buy Buckeye Fertilizers at the Farm Barn, Berea College. Prices right.



THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT COVERS MOST
Always covers more than expected—you'll generally have paint left over.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT WEARS LONGEST
We can show you houses still in good condition painted many years ago.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT LOOKS BEST
The colors are clearer and cleaner than any others and have a more lasting gloss.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT MOST ECONOMICAL
It takes less S.W.P. to do a given job, and you don't have to paint as often.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT FULL MEASURE
Most paints are sold short measure. With S.W.P. you get a full gallon for every gallon you buy.

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At the Up-to-Date Grocery

YOU CAN BUY

the very best and freshest goods. I get them fresh two or three times a week; no stuff that has been on hand.

Standard Sugar Corn06
Fine proof Oil12
Good Flour50
Very Best Flour65
Best Navy Beans04
Brown Sugar04

I sell a complete line of tinware, all kinds of staple and fancy groceries, hardware, hay, all kinds seed potatoes and mill feed. Prompt delivery to all parts of city.

W. D. LOGSDON, Prop.

..Furniture is a Necessity..

You must have it to make your home or room look and feel comfortable for the winter. There is no better time to buy than now and we have the things you need: Kitchen, Dining-room and Parlor Furniture, Bedroom Suites, Desks, Carpets, Window Shades, Pictures, etc.

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Spring is here

and everybody wants new and up-to-date goods, and we have them. Consisting of suits for men and boys. Shoes at all prices, for men, women and children. A nice line of ladies' skirts. Men's and boys' hats of latest styles, and a full line of men's and women's furnishing goods. Call and see our spring goods before buying.

Our golden rule: "Treat your customers right if you expect their future patronage."

The New Cash Store

RHODUS, GREEN & CO., PROPRIETORS.

TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

San Francisco in Ruins.

Earthquake Destroys Eight Square Miles Of Buildings.

The Number of Lives Lost Is Estimated at Anywhere From 2,000 to 5,000.

The Property Loss Is Placed at Above the Three Hundred Million Mark.

Three Hundred Thousand Persons Are Homeless, Destitute and in Need of Shelter.

Death and Suffering On All Sides—Contributions to Alleviate the Suffering Are Pouring in From All Parts of the Country.

San Francisco, April 19.—Earthquake and fire Wednesday have put San Francisco in ruins. From 2,000 to 5,000 people have been killed, thousands injured, and the property loss will exceed \$200,000,000. Thousands of people are homeless and destitute, and all day long streams of people have been fleeing from the stricken districts to places of safety. It was 5:15 a. m. when a terrific earthquake shook the whole city and surrounding country. One shock apparently lasted two minutes, and there was almost immediate collapse of many structures all over the city. The water supply was cut off and when it broke out in various sections there was nothing to do but let the buildings burn. Telegraph and telephone communication was shut off for a time.

Electric power was stopped and street cars did not run. Railroads and ferry boats also ceased operations. The various fires have been raging all day and the fire department has been powerless to do anything except to dynamite the buildings threatened. All day long explosions have shaken the city and added to the terror of the inhabitants. Following the first shock there was another within five minutes, but not nearly so severe. Three hours later there was another slight quake. Fire has done the great damage. An area of thickly covered ground of eight square miles have been burned over.

The burned district extends from the water front south of Market street, to Market street, and west to Fifth street, north of Market. The fire extends out to Hayes and McAllister streets nearly to Millmore, and from the water front along Market to Montgomery street, and north from the water to Montgomery street. Manufacturers, hotels, wholesale houses and residences, comprising the principal part of the business section have been destroyed. The city hall, a structure costing \$7,000,000, was first wrecked by the earthquake and then destroyed by fire. The Palace hotel, value estimated at \$2,000,000, also burned. The beautiful Claus Spreckels building, at Third and Market streets, was gutted. The Flittie building and dozens of other costly structures were also destroyed. The Examiner and the Call buildings are gone, also the Crocker building across the street from the Palace hotel.

For three miles along the water front buildings have been swept clean and the blackened beams and great skeletons of factories and offices stand threateningly against a background of flame that is slowly spreading over the entire city. The whole commercial and office section of the city on the north side of Market street from the ferry building to 10th street has been consumed in the hell of flame while hardly a building is standing in the district south of Market street. At 2 p. m., despite the heroic work of the firemen and the troops of dynamiters who razed buildings after building and blew up property valued at millions, the flames spread across Market street to the north side and swept up Montgomery street, practically to Washington street. Along Montgomery street are some of the richest banks and commercial houses in San Francisco.

Week after week of banking houses are now masses of red hot ruins and it will be months before the money that was housed in their valuable vaults can be reached.

The Palace hotel, a caravansary that has sheltered famous people from all parts of the world, was burned clean. Nearly every big factory building has been whiped out of existence, and a complete enumeration of them would look like a copy of the city directory.

Many of the finest buildings in the city were leveled to dust by terrific charges of dynamite in the hopeless efforts to stay the horror of fire. In this work many heroic soldiers, policemen and firemen were maimed or killed outright.

Forgetting for a moment the terrible suffering, physical and financial, that trails in the wake of the disaster, the scene presented by the flames is one of unspeakable grandeur. Looking over the city from a high hill in the western addition the flames could be seen rolling skyward for miles and miles.

Mayor Schmitz was about early and took measures for the relief and protection of the city. Gen. Funston was quickly communicated with and by 9 a. m. 1,000 federal soldiers were guarding the streets and assisting the firemen in dynamiting buildings. Gen. Funston realized that stern measures were necessary and gave orders that looters were to be shot at sight.

San Francisco, April 20.—Thursday night the city was desolate. It seemed that the acme of its misery was reached at dusk, when flames burst from all sides of the beautiful Hotel Fairmont, the palace that above every other structure was apparently most strongly entrenched against the attack of the all-consuming fire. And surrounding that lofty pinnacle of flame as far as the eye could see to the south, to the east, and far out to the west, lay in cruel fantastic heaps, charred and smoking, all that remained of a prosperous city.

The metropolis of the western slope was in ashes. This had been another day of an uneven struggle of man against unconquerable elements of nature. After a day of fire had been ground into dust and ashes, despite the heroic perseverance of the firemen to blunt the conflagration.

With each succeeding hour the devastation and destruction in this stricken and prostrate ruin of San Francisco grows and grows. At 6 p. m. it seemed as if nothing could save the comparatively small portion of the city that yet remains unburned. The entire business and wholesale district is now only a glowing furnace, while the giant tongues of fire, which have reached the westward far beyond Van Ness avenue, are wiping out buildings and seeking more to devour.

At 4 p. m. Mayor Schmitz and Chief of Police Hylan saw that the only hope of saving the western addition, with its forest of frame dwellings, and the Richmond district, with its thousands of homes, was to check the cruel march of the wall of fire at Van Ness avenue, which crosses the city from north to south, where the retail stores and fine apartment houses end and where the residences begin. This avenue is 30 feet wide, and the possibilities of checking the march of the flames here looked hopeful to those who were fighting ways and means in the hour of awful horror. The orders were given to concentrate every fire engine in the city at this avenue to marshal troops of soldiers there, the police and all the army of workers, and make one last stand to save the remainder of the city.

The co-operation of the artillery was secured and huge cannons were drawn to the avenue by the military horses to aid the dynamiters in blowing up the mansions of the millionaires on the east side of Van Ness avenue in order to prevent the flames from leaping across the highway and starting on their unrestrained sweep across the western addition.

Every available pound of dynamite was hauled to this point, and the sight was one of stupendous and appalling havoc, as the cannons were trained on the palaces and the shot tore into the walls and toppled the buildings in crushing ruins. At other points the dynamite was used, and house after house, the dwellings of millionaires, were lifted into the air by the power of the bellowing blast, and dropped to the earth a mass of dust and debris.

Many of the workers in placing the blasts took chances that spelled injury or death. The fire line at 6 p. m. extended a mile along the east side of Van Ness avenue, from Pacific street to Ellis. All behind this excepting the Russian hill region and a small district along the north beach has been swept clean by the flames, and from the steel hulks of buildings, and pipes, and shafts, and spires have been dropped into the molten mass of debris like so much melted wax. The steady booming of the artillery and the roar of the dynamite above the howl and crackling of the flames continues with monotonous regularity. Such noises have been bombarding the ears of the panic-stricken people since the earthquake of 48 hours ago. They have ceased to heed the sound, and rush pell-mell down their senses in a hell of their own creation. There seemed to be an irresistible power behind the flames that even the desperately heroic measures being taken at Van Ness avenue could not stay.

While the heroic fire fighters were making the last stand at the line of Van Ness avenue, panic reigned among the survivors in other parts of the city. The intense heat and absence of water have become frantic and others dropped from exhaustion in the streets. The streets are still choked with refugees scrambling wildly for an avenue of escape. Since early morning, when the great wall of flames doomed the hotel and apartment house districts along Ellis, O'Farrell and Sulter streets, men, women and children have been rushing or staggering under heavy loads of luggage, some to the ferries at the water front in the hope of getting to Oakland and the east side of the bay, others to the hills, Golden Gate park, the ocean beach, the Presidio and San Mateo park. The trip to the hills and to the water front was one of terrible hardship. Famishing women and children and exhausted

MAP OF SAN FRANCISCO—SHOWING DESTRUCTION BY FIRE.



The Black Lines Show Approximately the District Burned Over. It Includes Practically All the Closely Settled Part of the City.

men were compelled to walk seven miles around the north shore in order to avoid the flames and reach the ferries.

Many dropped to the street under the weight of their loads, and willing fathers and husbands, their strength almost gone, strove to pick up and urge them forward again.

Probably 200,000 refugees are struggling to get out of the city, and hourly the task is becoming more difficult, as the fire and heat cut off avenue after avenue of escape. The streets are filled with struggling people, some crying and weeping and calling for missing loved ones. Crowding all side walks in the threatened area are hundreds upon hundreds of householders attempting to drag some of their effects to places of safety.

There is no aid for any one from outside sources. In the awful scramble



LOOKING DOWN MARKET STREET.

for safety, the half-crazed survivors disregard everything but the thought of themselves and their property. In every excavation and hole throughout the north beach householders are hurrying household effects, throwing them into ditches and covering the holes. Attempts are made to mark the graves of the property so that it can be recovered after the flames are appeased. Sufferers are invading the few buildings that remain in the hope of finding something to eat. They only desist when warned by the soldiers.

At the ferry building a crowd of a thousand people were gathered begging for food and transportation across the bay. Hundreds have not even ten cents' car fare to Oakland. Most of the refugees at this point were Chinese and Italians, who fled from their burned tenements with little or no personal property.

The sufferings of many from hunger is pitiful. At 5 o'clock a mob of a hundred or more robbed a bread wagon of its contents. The police made an attempt to interfere, but were powerless. Bread is arriving from Berkeley and Oakland and is being distributed in the north end of town by the relief parties organized by Mayor Schmitz.

Thousands of people are sleeping in the hills or standing cowering with grim faces on the hill scene below. Women and children and little babies in arms are huddled together with the injured. In Golden Gate park the people are crowded together, with gnawing hunger the companion of all. The wall of the injured and the calls of frantic survivors for friends and relatives who are missing are most pitiful. These crowds are constantly increasing, and the relief committees are doing all in their power to get bedding and food for the homeless.

Old landmarks made famous by association with the early history of California as well as new monuments to the commercial prosperity of the California metropolis, have been wiped out of existence by the dreadful conflagration. The Hopkins Art Institute, located on "Nob hill," owned by the University of California, and built by Mark Hopkins, was destroyed, with its priceless contents. Close by were the Stanford mansion, the Huntington, the Flood, the E. W. Crocker mansions. All were swept away. These were the handsomest

private residences in San Francisco, and were built by men whose names they bore in the early days of the city's greatness, and who played such important roles in the development of the Pacific coast.

San Francisco, April 21.—Hunged into absolute darkness Friday night at 10 o'clock San Francisco had not seen the conclusion of the devastating work of the conflagration. The fire that started at Nob hill and worked its way to the North Beach section, sweeping that section clean of buildings, was later veered around by a fierce wind, and made its way southerly to the immense sea wall sheds and grain warehouses. The flames were heading directly for the immense ferry buildings, the terminal point of all central, overland and local trains of the Southern Pacific road. The darkness and the wind, which at times



amounted to a gale, added fresh terrors to the situation.

From the ruins of a three-story lodging house at Fifth and Minna streets, 75 corpses have been taken. At least 50 other dead bodies are exposed. This building was one of the first to take fire on Fifth street. At least 100 were lost in the Cosmopolitan, on Fourth street.

San Francisco, April 21.—Next to viewing the many square miles of ruins that once made San Francisco a city, no better realization of the ruin that has come to this place can be gained than by visiting the refugee camps located in the districts which were untouched by the flames. Golden Gate park was the Mecca of the destitute. This immense playground of the municipality has been converted into a vast mushroom city that bears striking resemblance to the fleeing towns located on the border of a government reservation about to be opened to public settlement.

Many of the homeless people are in possession of comfortable clothing and bed covering, but the great bulk of them are in need. The grass is their bed and their daily clothing the only protection against the penetrating fog of the ocean or the chilling dew of the morning. Fresh meat disappeared Wednesday morning and canned foods and breadstuffs are the only victuals in evidence.

Not alone are the parks the places of refuge. Every large vacant lot in the safe zones has been pre-empted and even the cemeteries are crowded. A well known young lady of social position when asked Friday where she had spent the night, replied: "On a grave."

San Francisco, April 23.—Had it not been for the sight of the rude altars set up in the open air wherever San Francisco's homeless thousands were camped, one would have had some difficulty in finding any of the peaceful associations of Sabbath in this city Sunday. Everywhere throughout the burned as well as the remaining section of the city there was the greatest activity. Streets were being cleared of debris, laborers were repairing broken water pipes, sewers and gas mains, electricians everywhere were seeking to unblock the almost hopeless confusion of wires—in fact, San Francisco was in the first stages of its regeneration.

There were no hungry people Sun-

day night. The gaunt spectre of starvation has been banished by the magnificent response of the people of California, in particular, and by the entire nation, in general, to the appeals that went out for assistance. Food by the carload and boatload poured into Oakland Saturday night and Sunday in sufficient quantities to overwhelm the committee which has in charge its distribution. So great was the volume of foodstuffs brought into the general depot at Oakland Mole, that the general committee made an appeal for skilled labor in the handling of these supplies. Grocers, butchers and commission men have been requested to secure men who are familiar in the handling of foodstuffs in order that the confusion attendant upon the distribution at the scores of stations established might go on without confusion.

The total number of bodies recovered and buried up to Sunday night is 500. No complete record can be had at this time, as many bodies have been buried without permits from the coroner and the board of health. The searchers of the coroner's board and health department found not more than 20 bodies Sunday. They were buried immediately. A few of these bodies could be identified and the graves were marked with numbers. It is impossible at the present time to obtain any sort of death list or even to make a reliable estimate of the number of casualties. Whenever a body is found it is buried immediately without any formality whatever, and as the burials have been made at widely separated parts of the city by different bodies of searchers who do not even make a prompt report to headquarters, considerable confusion has resulted in estimating the number of casualties, and exaggerated reports have resulted.

The health of the scores of thousands camped in the open air is, under the circumstances, remarkably good. There have, of course, been several cases of pneumonia reported and colds are quite common, but there is nothing like an epidemic of pulmonary troubles. The board of health reports that there is very little contagious disease. For the treatment of these cases hospitals have been provided. An interesting item from the Golden park district Sunday was the report of the birth of 18 babies. These cases have received prompt and efficient attention and the mothers and children removed to the various maternity hospitals.

The fire having exhausted itself, with the exception of the still flaming embers in a thousand places here and there, a press representative, for the purpose of determining with accuracy the boundaries of the conflagration, went out in an automobile which skirted the fire on its four sides. The register of this machine at the end of the trip showed that it had traveled 26 miles, which therefore may be taken as the length of the line along which the flames traveled. There are included the financial, commercial and most of the densely populated portion of the residence district, with all the splendid institutions and great mansions that had grown up with the progress of the city. The extent of the burned area is seven square miles.

South of Market street the loss of life was mostly brought about by the collapsing of many cheap and crowded lodging houses. Among others the caving in of the Royal, corner Fourth and Minna streets, added to the horror of the situation by the shrieks of its many scores of victims imbedded in the ruins. The collapsing of the Portland house, on Sixth street, between Mission and Market, came about in a similar manner. Fully 60 persons were entombed amidst the crash of limbs and brick. Many of these were saved before the fire eventually crept to the scene. The large five-story Brunswick rooming house, with its 300 rooms filled with guests, on the corner of Sixth and Howard streets, collapsed entirely and fire started amidst the ruins scarcely five minutes later. It is estimated that over 300 persons lost their lives. Part of the large Metropolitan house, corner Fifth and Mission streets, collapsed at the very first tremor. Many of the sleepers were buried in the ruins; others escaped in their night clothes. At 775 Mission street, the Wilson house, with its four stories and 80 rooms, fell to the ground a mass of ruins. As far as known, very few of the inmates were rescued. The Denver house, on lower Third street, with its many rooms fared the same fate, and none may ever know how many were killed, the majority of the inmates being strangers.

AT OAKLAND.

Caring for 75,000 People, and Is Prepared For Twice That Number.

Oakland, Cal., April 23.—Oakland is caring for 75,000 people rendered homeless by the San Francisco disaster, and is prepared to care for twice as many. The height of the influx has been reached and the number of the refugees is slightly decreasing. Although they are still coming in large numbers, still more are leaving on every train for different points. Requests for free transportation are investigated as closely as possible, and all the deserving are sent away. Women and children and married men who wish to join their families in different parts of the state are given the preference. The transportation bureau is on a street corner where a man stands on a box and calls the names of those who are entitled to passes.

Buckman, With 800 Tons, Sails. Seattle, Wash., April 22.—The steamer Buckman sailed at noon with 500 tons of supplies for San Francisco sufferers. Eleven hundred tons of supplies are now piled up on the wharf.

BODIES CREMATED.

Two Hundred Ordered Burned by Coroner of San Francisco.

The Names of the Dead May Never Be Known—Systematic Search Is Being Made For Other Bodies.

San Francisco, April 23.—Two hundred bodies found in the Potrero district, south of Shannon street, in the vicinity of the Union Iron works, were cremated at the Six Mile house by the order of Coroner Walsh. This information was obtained at the board of health headquarters. Some of the dead were victims of falling buildings, some were killed in the fire, but it is believed by the board of health that the majority died from ptomaine poisoning. So many dead were found in this limited area that cremation was deemed absolutely necessary to prevent disease. The names of some of the dead were learned, but in the majority of cases identification was impossible owing to the mutilation of the features. A systematic search for bodies of the victims of the earthquake and fire is being made by the coroner and state board of health inspectors. The city has been divided into sanitary districts, and squads of searchers have been sent out to every quarter. The ruins of the burned buildings in the business and the old residence section have sufficiently cooled to make the search possible. The body of an infant was found in the center of Union street, near Dupont. There was nothing by which it could be identified. It was learned, however, that a number of people had camped at this place and it is presumed that the child died and was left when the party was forced to move. Three bodies were found in the ruins of the house on Harrison street, between First and Second. They had been burned beyond possibility of identification. At noon reports have been made by deputies sent out by the board of health of the finding of 22 bodies in various parts of the city. Few of them could be identified. The bodies were buried in various places and the graves numbered.

TOTAL OF \$11,869,684.

That Is the Gigantic Sum Reached For Victims of the Big Quake.

New York, April 23.—Contributions from all over the United States for the San Francisco sufferers has reached the grand total of \$11,869,684. In addition, food, clothing and medical and other supplies, hundreds of thousands of tons in weight, were being hurried to San Francisco as fast as trains, with the right of way over everything, and steamers could get them there. The trains told of in scattered dispatches were loaded with 3,450 tons of provisions, equaling 2,323,000 rations, enough to feed 300,000 persons for eight days. Congress, heading a message from the president, appropriated another \$1,000,000.

CHAIRMAN SHONTS.

Arrives From the Isthmus and Praises the Conditions There.

New York, April 23.—Theodore P. Shonts, chairman of the Panama Canal commission, who arrived from the Isthmus on the steamer Colon, went to Washington. In an interview Mr. Shonts spoke enthusiastically of the condition of affairs in the canal zone and highly praised the work of Chief Engineer Stevens. The effective working force on the canal April 1 numbered 17,681 persons. Health conditions, Mr. Shonts said, are most satisfactory, the sick rate being 20 in 1,000. There were 450 vacant beds in the hospital during March.

AN ILLINOIS VETERAN.

Lost Wife and Children, Grandson and Son-in-Law in Frisco.

Danville, Ill., April 23.—Word was received by Capt. E. B. Wicks, commander of Company M at the soldiers' home, of the death of his wife, son, Charles E. Wicks, son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence B. Allen, and grandson, Paul B. Allen, in the San Francisco earthquake. They resided in a large flat building at 45 Sharon street.

Portland's Subscription.

Portland, Ore., April 23.—Up to Saturday night the total subscription reported for San Francisco relief work amounted to \$160,000. The committee says that when all subscriptions secured Saturday are reported the total will amount to \$250,000.

Judge McKenna Tenders Resignation. San Juan, P. R., April 23.—Chas. F. McKenna, of Pittsburg, judge of the federal court of Porto Rico, has tendered his resignation to President Roosevelt. It is reported that the bar association is responsible for Judge McKenna's resignation.

Clarence H. Mackey's Offer.

New York, April 20.—Clarence H. Mackey, president of the Postal Telegraph Cable Co., telegraphed to President Wheeler, of the University of California at Berkeley, saying he will contribute \$100,000 toward the erection of a new building for the university.

Train Load of Supplies En Route. Pittsburg, Pa., April 21.—A government train of 13 cars with a consignment of tents and supplies for the relief of the earthquake sufferers passed through Pittsburg en route to San Francisco.

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

MADISON COUNTY.

April 24.—Mr. Boe Lani and wife visited Mrs. Hazlewood of Mote Sunday.—Harry Johnson made a business trip to Richmond Saturday.—W. P. Sandliu of Richmond was in this vicinity a few days ago.—Lawrence Powell attended court at Lancaster Monday.—Dan Morris of McKee has been visiting relatives in this vicinity last week.—Jim Morris of Berea was here a few days ago.—W. C. Ogg and wife of Brassfield visited relatives here Sunday.—Lem Kimberlain attended the G. A. R. meeting at Berea Saturday.—Lewis Sandliu and wife of Kingston, were the guests of J. C. Powell and family Sunday.—Everett Jones, who is attending a business college in Lexington is visiting home folks this week.—Mrs. J. K. Sandlin, who has pneumonia, is improving.—Rev. James Parsons filled regular appointment at the Baptist Church Sunday. The attendance was large. Mrs. George Young and daughter Jessie were in our little town Monday.

JACKSON COUNTY.

April 23.—Mr. Moses Brewer, of Birch Lick has been very ill for the past two weeks, but is some better now.—Mr. Neal Vicors has been helping Mr. Henry Hurst break his two three year old mules this week. He got his hand bruised very bad but is some better now.—W. H. Harrison and family returned from Hamilton, Ohio a few days ago.—Mr. Elijah Hurst has bought him a new farm bell and he thinks it is much better than calling.—Father and mother of W. M. Humbaugh have lately moved in the house with him where they will spend the rest of their days.—T. P. Marcum of Birch Lick has just finished painting his houses.—Mr. Johnnie Marcum, son of James Marcum, from Richmond, Ky., visited relatives on Birch Lick last week.—Mr. Thomas Vicors from Gray Hawk, Ky., visited his mother last Sunday.

April 23.—Farmers are through sowing oats and are now preparing for corn planting.—Mr. Charles Hirt has just returned from Louisville where he has been gone on business.—Mr. Frank Jones went to Berea today to take produce and bring a load of furniture and house-plunder for Mr. Hirt.—M. M. Broughton passed through here Saturday on business.—It is said that Mr. Morris Kindred had 500 cross ties burnt yesterday by fire in the woods.—We are having a good attendance at Sunday School now.—We hope it will continue so.—A crowd of young folks visited the Garrett caves Sunday evening and all spent a pleasant evening.—Mrs. Wm. Jones visited her mother, Mrs. Martha Click, who lives with her son, Henry Click, Thursday and Thursday night.—Miss Martha Isaacs, who has been helping Mrs. Jones with her housework for some time, has gone home to live with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Powell.—Mrs. Curtis Lane visited Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Pearson Sunday.—Miss Beatie Powell is sewing for Mrs. Jones this week.

April 24.—The farmers are getting along nicely with their work now.—Considerable tanbark is being peeled at this time.—The youngest child of Harlan Johnson died of measles and was buried on Sunday, April 22.—On Friday fire destroyed a large lot of fencing, turning lots of ground on the "outside" that was most ready to plant in corn. Ben Skinner had over 1600 panels of fence burned. George Perry, who has been living on his land, has now moved to Miller's Creek on account of the fence being burned from around the land he aimed to cultivate.—A. H. Williams was at McKee last week on business.—J. E. Parsons and wife of Drip Rock were here Sunday visiting relatives.—Rev. S. Wells filled his regular appointment at Blanton's Flat Saturday and Sunday.—Wm. Coffey, of near Drip Rock, died Saturday, April 21. He was an old soldier, and drew a pension.—W. B. Murphy and wife visited Burrett Richards Saturday and Sunday.—Albert Powell has been appointed administrator of the estate of E. P. Lanihart, deceased, and will sell the stock of merchandise and rent the farm in the near future.—Quite a number have been summoned from this county to go to Irvine this week to testify before the Grand Jury there.

April 24.—Rev. Bill Collins filled his appointment at Pleasant Hill Sunday last.—M. F. Anglin is very ill with malarial fever.—W. Y. McGuire attended church at New Hope Sunday.—Mrs. Hettie and Miss Martha

Jones made a flying trip to Berea Thursday.—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Phillips spent Sunday with J. A. Auglin and wife.—Stella Phillips is very seriously ill, with blood poisoning.—Misses Della Abuey and Nora Ballanger spent Saturday night with Miss Rose McGuire.—W. A. Phillips made a flying trip to Big Hill Saturday on very important business.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

April 23.—Misses Bessie and Nora Linville, Mattie and Annie McGuire, and Virginia Martin visited relatives here Sunday.—Quite a large crowd attended Sunday School at Seaford Cane.—Allman Todd, of Crab Orchard, visited relatives at this place Friday.—Mr. Thomas Linville and wife visited Mae Todd Sunday evening.—Mr. J. J. Martin went to Conway Monday on business.—Mr. Robert Abney, of Disputanta Ky., visited J. E. McGuire Saturday night.—P. S. Callihan, who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Cora Turner, of Emanuel, Ky., has returned home.—Misses Recie and Mattie McGuire visited Misses Bessie and Nora Linville Saturday night.

April 23.—Rev. J. W. Lambert, of this place, attended church at New Hope and reports a nice time.—J. H. Lambert and wife visited David Grant and wife last week.—Mrs. Etta Lambert visited her sister, Mrs. Chessie Martiu of Rockford, Saturday.—Mrs. Susan Wren and Mrs. Ida Wren visited Etta Lambert last Wednesday.—Joseph Wren's baby is very sick.—Mrs. Lou Singletou, of Rockford, is visiting at J. W. Lambert's.—Mr. Solomon Knuckles has moved to Boone's Gap.—Rubbie Lambert visited his brother James Lambert last Wednesday.

April 23.—J. M. Bollen went to Wildie on business Friday.—The farmers have been planting corn in this county this week.—James Sexton visited his uncle, Mr. Ed. Sexton Sunday.—Mr. Eli Coffee visited his daughter, Mrs. Nancy Bullen on Sunday.—Bill Rich, of Rockford was in Conway Sunday.—There will be Sunday school at Seaford Cane Baptist Church Sunday at three o'clock.

ILLINOIS NEWS.

TUSCULA, DOUGLAS COUNTY. April 23.—The farmers here have begun to break the ground for corn.—Uncle Sam Williams, who has lived with W. C. Martin for the past year, is very low and expected to live only a short time.—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ledford, a fine 14-pound boy.—Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Taylor visited Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Martin's Tuesday.—W. C. Martin visited his brother, B. C. Martin Sunday.—Miss Della Peacock visited Miss Mabel and Rea Early Wednesday night.—Mrs. Bernice M. Reynolds visited Mrs. Crawley Thursday night.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin were in Tuscola Saturday night.—Mr. Lee McGuire visited his sister, Mrs. Lora Martin, Sunday.—A surprise party was given to Miss Ella Rideout in honor of her

STOMACH ACHE



You have more or less trouble with your stomach, your bowels and your liver—everybody does. And when these delicate and easily-disordered organs get out of order, they are the worst things in the world to you. If you took the right kind of care of them, you wouldn't suffer, but you don't.

The only way you can correct the trouble you do have and prevent these parts from getting out of order is to use

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Everybody knows that PEPSIN is good for the stomach, but in combination with certain plant drugs by DR. CALDWELL'S formula, its natural value is highly increased. DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN is the best thing in the world for correcting and curing all forms of stomach trouble—you'll say so when you try it. DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes at all druggists, and your money will be refunded if it fails to benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring you return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Mail your postal card today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.
Mentelville, Illinois

For Sale by **S. E. WELCH, Jr.**
BEREA, KY.

sixteenth birthday; there was a large crowd present.—Mrs. Willis Peacock and her daughter Pattie were visitors at Crithur Monday.—Millard McGuire was a visitor at J. D. Martin's Sunday.

Burglars visited our village recently about 1:30 in the morning and did their work in John Sipp's grain office, using dynamite to blow open the safe. Mr. Walk, night operator for the Frisco road, heard the explosions, which were three in number and stepped out on the platform but did not think of burglars. He saw one large man and two smaller ones near the grain office, and knowing there was dynamite in the office which was being used in stump blowing, supposed them to be the men who had been employed in this work. The men soon went away and Mr. Walk did not suspect they were burglars until after daylight when the safe was found demolished. The burglars found nothing in the safe of value to them.—Mrs. Susie Garrett, who has been ill for some time, is slowly improving.—Mr. Richard Garrett was in Bourbon Sunday night shopping.

TEXAS LETTER.

Rodgers, Bell Co., Texas.
To the Editor of the Citizen.
Dear Sir:—Will you please publish this letter in your paper? I feel that I want to write a letter to all of my old friends and relatives back there in the state where I was born and lived all my life with the exception of the last two years and this seems to me to be the surest way to reach all of them. I am a subscriber for the Berea Citizen, which I receive and read with much joy, eager to hear from all of you people. After my day's work is done and my supper eaten, I read myself and read the Citizen through before I go to bed and I holler hurrah! for the old soldier who is writing out the history of the Eighth Kentucky!
Last Thursday night, April 12th, we had a desperate hail storm, with a heavy wind which blew down houses away and destroyed hundreds of things. The farmers are running their cotton planters early and late to get their crops planted. The hail hurt corn crops severely. Big Elm Creek has been out of its banks.

INDIANA LETTER.

Valley Mills, Ind., April 18.
To the Editor of the Citizen:
I send you a few items along with my subscription, which I hope you will find room to print.
The Citizen has indeed been a welcome visitor to our home for the past two years. When we are thru reading the Citizen, we hand it to some of our Hoosier friends, to show them what a hustling little town Berea is with such a large population and no saloons. Every little village here has a saloon on every corner. Everything is high here; very common cows, seventy-five dollars, common horses, two to two hundred and twenty-five dollars.
Mr. Charles Russell, formerly of Kentucky, and a brother to your writer, was married in Indianapolis, Wednesday, to one of our Hoosier belles. Mr. Russell has been employed by the firm of Lout & Co. for the past two years.
We have found a multitude of Kentuckians here. I hardly know what opinion Hoosiers have of Kentucky, as they sometimes ask if we have any schools and churches and so forth. Then I just hand them the Citizen. It gives me great pleasure to have such a good paper to let them read.
Work is all the go here. People work every day including Sunday. This is a good place for fortune seekers, but for honesty, Christianity and pleasure, I'll take "My Old Kentucky Home." Yours truly,
Mrs. G. W. Bratcher.

A good square piano for sale or rent at Chrisman's, the furniture man.

S. R. BAKER

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Over Printing Office BEREA, KY.
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B. F. HARRISON,
Phone 106.

JOHN PAUL JONES.

Remains of the First American
Admiral Placed in Crypt
At Bancroft Hall.

CEREMONIES VERY IMPRESSIVE.

President Roosevelt and Many Noted
Foreign Representatives Participate in the Ceremonies.

No Ceremony Was Ever Attended in
American Naval History With Like
Inspiring and Impressive
Action, That Marked
This Event.

Annapolis, Md., April 25.—The remains of John Paul Jones were Tuesday placed in the crypt beneath the grand marble stairway of Bancroft hall, there to rest until the completion of the chapel in which they are to be deposited.

Crowds such as Annapolis has not known for many years, if ever before, lined the streets and stood expectantly about the railroad station long before the train arrived bearing President Roosevelt, Mrs. Roosevelt, members of the cabinet, the French ambassador and a large number of distinguished naval officers and civil dignitaries.

As President Roosevelt entered the grounds a national salute of 21 guns boomed out from the old U. S. S. Hartford, once the flagship of Adm. Farragut. Drawn up opposite the residence of the superintendent to receive the head of the nation was the Maribo battalion and the naval academy band.

An elaborate luncheon given by Adm. Sands, at which there were about 150 guests, preceded the formal exercises of the day.

Early Tuesday morning the casket containing the remains of the long dead admiral had been removed from the temporary vault in which they have rested since being brought from France, and deposited in the new armory of the naval academy.

The oaken casket was quite hidden from view by a Union Jack, and upon it rested two crossed palms, a wreath of green and the sword presented to the great naval commander by a king of France. Nearby a sentry continued the vigil that has never ceased since the casket, recovered after so much patient labor by Gen. Horace Porter, first rested upon American soil.

Flying the Colors of France.

Out in the bay, miles distant, but most of them clearly visible from the naval academy, rode at anchor three great warships flying the tri-color of France, the Admiral Aube, the Conde and the Marsailier, first-class cruisers all, under the command of Adm. Camille. Beside them were the United States battleships Alabama, Indiana and Iowa, the cruisers Cleveland, Minneapolis, Des Moines, Denver and Colorado and the yacht Mayflower.

From these came more than 1,500 sailors and marines, 200 of the former being from the French vessels.

When the president entered the armory it was to face 10,000 standing, cheering men and women.

At the close of the several addresses the audience rose and remained standing while bodybearers, selected from among the petty officers of the United States and French warships, lifted the casket and bore it from the armory. Just outside it was placed upon a truck and the procession moved slowly toward Bancroft Hall.

The way was led by Chaplain Henry Clark, U. S. N. He was followed by a file of marines, the midshipmen of officers and then by the naval academy band, playing the dead march from "Saul."

When the casket had been placed beneath the stairway, where it is to rest under constant guard, Chaplain Clark said a brief prayer and the ceremonies were at an end.

RAILROADS TO REMOVE DEBRIS.

Special Tracks Will Be Laid and
Every Facility Afforded.

San Francisco, April 25.—As a welcome relief to the officials and citizens of San Francisco who have looked upon the monotonous piles of bricks and stone and twisted iron that were once their homes and places of business is the announcement that the Southern Pacific railway will aid in the work of tearing away the debris. The railroad officials are ready to build a track through the heart of the devastated city, from Harrison street to the bay, and to run their flat cars in for the wreckage that must be removed before new buildings can arise and normal conditions be restored. In this great work it is announced that between 3,000 and 4,000 men will be employed. The railroad will carry the debris wherever the authorities want it taken, and by so doing will make possible the performance of the enormous task that has been terrifying to those who looked forward to it with the knowledge that it must be done, however tremendous.

Lipton Sends Big Donation.

London, April 25.—Sir Thomas Lipton, who is accompanying King Edward at the Olympic games festival at Athens, has cabled a message of sympathy to Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco with a donation of \$5,000 for the sufferers.

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Blind Headache

"About a year ago," writes Mrs. Mattie Allen, of 1123 Broadway, Augusta, Ga., "I suffered with blind, sick headaches and backaches, and could get no relief until I tried

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Relief

I immediately commenced to improve, and now I feel like a new woman, and wish to recommend it to all sick women, for I know it will cure them, as it did me." Cardui is pure, medicinal extract of vegetable herbs, which relieves female pains, regulates female functions, tones up the organs to a proper state of health. Try it for your trouble. Every druggist sells it in \$1.00 bottles.

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